The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 5, 1850. VOL. 1---NO. 14.

TERMS.

THE DEMOCRATIC PIONEER,

L. D. STARKE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

Will be published every Tuesday, at the following rates.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a square of 16 lines or less, first insertion, $1,—every subsequent one, 25 cts. Annual arrangements made on favorable terms.

☞ Office opposite Mason's Hotel, and over the store of Mr. Wm. Shannon, corner of Main and Road streets.

FEVER & AGUE

Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Intermittent & Remittent Fevers & all the various forms of Bilious Diseases SPEEDILY & THOROUGHLY CURED by Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue.

For sale by L. K. SAUNDERS.
Elizabeth City, Oct. 1.

JESSE H. SIKES,

SASH, BLIND & DOOR MANUFACTURER

Talbot St., Norfolk, Va.,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Carpenters and Builders of North Carolina, adjacent to Elizabeth City, Hertford, Edenton and Plymouth, to his extensive Establishment, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line at the shortest notice, in the best manner, and upon the most accommodating terms. He flatters himself that he can make it to the interest of those in want of Sashes, Blinds, Doors, &c., by a saving of 25 per cent., to forward their orders to him; and pledges himself to use his utmost exertions to give entire satisfaction.

☞ Orders may be left with Mr. Caleb Sikes, of Elizabeth City, and will be immediately forwarded and promptly attended to. Aug 6

DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for liberal patronage heretofore received, and he hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same; at the same time he has the pleasure to state that he has just received from the Northern cities a complete and well selected stock of Dry Goods and Ready Made Clothing, &c., &c., which he is determined to sell as cheap as any house in the city.

ROBINSON WHITE.

E. City, Oct. 8, 1850.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!!

The subscriber returns his thanks for the patronage heretofore bestowed, and respectfully informs the public that he has now on hand, direct from the Northern factories, a complete stock of materials, and is prepared to make anything in his line to order.

He has also on hand a full assortment of light ROCKAWAYS, BUGGIES, SULKIES, &c., which he will sell as low as any factory south of Baltimore, or exchange for second hand work on fair terms. Second hand work always on hand and for sale cheap.

☞ Repairing executed in the best manner and on the shortest notice.

☞ Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, at the Factory opposite the "Mansion House," on Road street.

JOHN DOES.

E. City, August 6, 1850.

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

In returning his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore and continued to be extended to him, the subscriber with pleasure solicits the attention of his customers and the public generally to his newly completed stock of

CHARIOTEES, DOUBLE & SINGLE ROCKAWAYS, BAROUCHES, BUGGIES and SULKIES, of the latest and most fashionable styles.

His stock of HARNESS also is complete, new, and of the most recent and approved patterns; yet without reflection upon the elegance and excellence of his assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Martingals, &c., &c., all or any of which, and in short every article appertaining to his line of business, he is prepared to dispose of upon terms unsurpassed, in the price or accommodation, by any manufacturer south of the Potomac. He invites a call, assuring the customer that the article he wishes is already, or will be at the shortest notice, manufactured to give satisfaction.

☞ Repairs of all kinds, in every department of his business, executed with neatness, fidelity, and despatch, upon reasonable terms.

ROBERT WATKINS.

E. City, August 6, 1850.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

WILLIAM G. COOK

Has just received Gold Levers, of M. J. Tobias & Co., Cooper, Johnson, Robinson, Samuel, Harrison and other makers; GOLD ANCHOR LEVERS; Gold and Enamelled Dials; Gold Duplex, Lepine and Vertical Watches; Silver Levers and Lepines; Silver and Gilt Watches; New England Clocks and Time Pieces; Ladies' Gold Chains; Gold Guard, Vest and Fob Chains; Seals and Keys; Lockets; Bracelet Clasps; Gold Ear Rings and Pins in sets; Topaz and other Stone Bracelets, and all Gold do. do.; Emerald, Sapphire, Garnet Pearl, Mosaic, Cameo, Enamelled and Gold Breast Pins, do.; do. do. Finger Rings; Gold Pencil Cases; Gold Thimbles and Shields; Gold Studs; Sleeve Buttons, &c. Also silver tea and table Spoons, and Spoons made to order, together with a general assortment of FASHIONABLE JEWELRY; low price do.

SPECTACLES.

Gold, Silver, Steel, and German Silver Spectacles with Perifocal Glasses, a new and superior article. Also a large assortment of Perifocal Glasses, to suit all eyes, kept constantly on hand, also every description of Spectacle Glasses.

Elizabeth City, August 6, 1850.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and public generally, that having purchased the stock of Dr. Lewis Warrock, and taken the stand occupied by him, he is now prepared to fill all orders in his line which may be entrusted to him, with neatness, punctuality and despatch. Having spent many years of his life in a Drug Store, he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may call upon him. His stock will be found now to comprise most of the articles usually met with in a well regulated Drug Establishment, consisting of Paints, Oils, Drugs, Perfumery, &c. &c.

A share of the patronage of the community is respectfully solicited.

L. K. SAUNDERS.

E. City, Aug. 6, 1850.

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

EDENTON, N. C.

THE undersigned, grateful to a liberal public for past patronage, solicits a continuance of the same, for the following reasons: That, he and those around him have been heretofore, and will be for the future, always polite and attentive to Visitors. 2d. His Rooms are "airy, commodious and clean." His Bar at all times well furnished with all that any of the Northern cities can furnish him.

His STABLES are provided with that rare article, an EXCELLENT HOSTLER, and something still more rare, a plenty of Good Hay, Corn, Fodder and Oats, which together with good currying, rubbing down and watering, *fully* completes this department. And though for *the present* he *cannot boast of any great* length of building, (for fear, that by mismeasurement, *he* or those about him *might* mislead some one or other,) YET, he *unflinchingly* "throws the gauntlet" to any *Landlord* in the State, as to a comparison with his TABLE, as to the luxuries of the Market, and the cleanliness of his BEDS.

JAMES W. HATHAWAY, Proprietor.
Edenton, N. C. Sept. 10th 1850. 3m.

BOND'S HOTEL

AND STAGE OFFICE,

EDENTON, N. C.

The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that this well-known House has lately undergone a *thorough repair*, having had eleven new and comfortable Rooms added to it, which, in addition to the former number, makes it decidedly the MOST SPACIOUS AND COMFORTABLE HOUSE in this section of the State; and he feels satisfied in saying that it is a better House than the place ever had—having now *thirty-seven* Bed Rooms, (mostly new,) and also connected with the establishment a good and comfortable READING ROOM.

This Hotel fronts the South with a double Piazza of one hundred and thirty-five feet; and comfort and good accommodations being the great aim of all *gentlemen* who travel and stop at Hotels, is one reason why the subscriber is induced to put this in public print—and one other, that they may not be misled by some whom we would not desire to accommodate. It is needless to say more, as our House will speak for itself to all who favor us with their patronage. Before concluding, however we would tender our thanks to our friends for the liberal support they have extended to us for nearly seven years. SAM'L T. BOND,

Aug 27—3m Proprietor.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,

GATESVILLE, N. C.

The undersigned having recently repaired this Establishment, by the addition of 10 new and elegant SLEEPING ROOMS, and a DINING SALOON, 35 feet in length by 18 in width, and also having added large accommodations to his Stables, by the building of 75 good and comfortable STALLS, SHEDS, &c., as also having secured that rare article, one of the best Hostlers, is now prepared to offer such inducements to the transient comer, as well as daily boarders that cannot or shall not be surpassed by any establishment of the kind. His Table will at all times be furnished with the best that the Market affords, and his Bar with as good liquors as can be bought in Norfolk or Baltimore.

☞ Grateful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended him, he hopes a continuance, promising every effort in his power to merit the same.

☞ The Fishermen can at all times during the February and May Courts, be furnished with private and comfortable Rooms to settle with their Hands, a matter heretofore attended with so much inconvenience. Board per day $1,25.

REFERS TO

C. MANLY, Governor of N. C.
Gen'l J. C. B. EHRINGHAUS, E. City, N. C.
R. R. HEATH, Esq. Edenton.
THOMAS S. GARY, Baltimore.
Hon. M. H. EURE, Raleigh.
HENRY L. EURE, Suffolk.

Aug 6 THOMAS G. VAUGHAN.

KING & TOY,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

S. W. Corner of Main st. and Market sq., Norfolk, Va.,

Offer for sale, FOR CASH, or approved credit, a very large and well selected assortment of EAST INDIA and EUROPEAN

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

French, English and American Chemicals.

Patent Medicines; Fancy Aarticles; Perfumery
Brushes; Extracts; Trusses; Leeches
Snuff of all kinds
Pure White Lead
Paints, dry and in oil; Oils of all kinds
Window Glass, French and American
Teas; Cigars; Dye Stuffs
Garden Seeds, &c., &c., &c.

Together with every article comprising the stock of a DRUGGIST OR PHYSICIAN.

We respectfully solicit a call from Merchants and Druggists who may have been in the habit of procuring supplies from the Northern cities, as we are confident it will be to their interest to give us a trial. Our facilities are not surpassed by any similar establishment in the country, and we are determined to sell GOOD ARTICLES AT LOW PRICES, for the money. aug 20

TO THE CITIZENS of ELIZABETH CITY AND ADJACENT COUNTIES.

THE HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,

MOST respectfully renews his acknowledgments of the kind and liberal patronage with which they have been pleased to favor him since his debut in the *Old North State*, and, therefore, induced to make Elizabeth City his *home*, and permanent place of residence, he thus announces himself prepared with force and means to execute, with facility, both

Plain and Ornamental Painting,

in a manner which he flatters himself will not do injustice to those who have politely favored him *reference*. Altho' generally with a job on hand in town, he is prepared and ever ready to answer the call of his country friends, and, if not conveniently found by any one who may wish his services, any and all orders left at either of the drug stores of Mr. L. K. Saunders or Mr. John E. Deford, will meet his most prompt attention.

Grateful for patronage heretofore and still extended to him, he solicits a continuance of favors, and would respectfully call attention to the following

REFERENCES.

Rev. E. M. Forbes, Gilbert Elliott, Esq., Mr. J. M. Wheelbee, Mr. Wm. W. Griffin, Mr. Wm. Charles, Mr. George W. Charles, Mr. James W. Hinton, Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus.

WM. A. BASSETT.

Elizabeth City, Aug. 6, 1850.

JENNY LIND HAS ARRIVED AT NEW YORK,

AND the subscriber has just received from New York and Baltimore, a fresh lot of GROCERIES which will be sold on reasonable terms for cash or ready pay of some sort. Such as

Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Pork Bacon, Lard, Butter, Codfish, Mackerel, Soap, Starch, Rice, Butter Crackers, Sugar do., Soda do.
Coarse and Fine Salt, Sperm & Tallow Candles.
Brooms, Buckets, Tin, Stone and Crockery Ware, Tobacco of various kinds and qualities, and many other articles too tedious to mention, but on enquiry may be found at the same old place, on the corner of North and Front sts. at the water. WM. HALSEY.

E. City, Sept. 10th 1850.

WHO'LL HAVE ME?

Who'll have me, who'll have me,
As a partner for life?
I address those young men
Who are seeking a wife.
Say, say, will you have me,
And I'll be to you
A firm and sincere friend,
Constant and true?

Who'll have me, who'll have me?
You'll never regret
The choice that you made,
Or the day that we met.
I can sing, I can play,
I can sew, I can darn;
And what I don't know
I am willing to *larn*.

Who'll have me, who'll have me,
For better or worse?
I'll attend to your home,
And take care of your purse;
I'll attend you in weal,
I'll be with you in woe;
In fact I'll be near you
Wherever you go.

Who'll have me, who'll have me?
Oh, dear! I am afraid
I shall pine to a shadow,
And die an old maid.
Say, say, who will have me?
Decide, if you can,
In a few lines address'd
To "My dear MARY ANNE."

POPULAR EDUCATION.

We have been very much impressed by some strong and striking observations on this subject, by Mr. Henry A. Wise, in a speech recently delivered in Northampton county. Mr. Wise has ever been a warm and energetic friend of popular instruction. In an address to his old constituents and friends on the eve of his departure on a foreign mission some years since, he urged the necessity and importance of universal education —"Educate, "Educate," ran the circuit of an influential and free press, and elicited an approving response from many a true and patriotic heart. Now, Mr. W. appeals to all the higher principles of right and reason, of patriotism and duty, to carry forward the noble work. He takes these forcible positions:

"The *ends* of our Republic are Liberty, Equality and Fraternity; and its *foundation* are *Virtue* and *Knowledge*.—Liberty, Equality and Fraternity can be attained only by a social organization based upon Virtue and Knowledge: and Virtue and Knowledge can be attained only by a proper *moral, physical* and *intellectual training of the people*. And a proper moral, physical and intellectual training of the people is the true definition of *Popular Education*. All, then—the Republic, its blessings, its glories, its liberty, its equality, its fraternity, its virtue, its knowledge, its health, its vitality and its existence, depend upon *Popular Education*.

"To bind men or nations together, then, in a community of Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity, the people *universally* must be trained alike in Schools of one common education to Virtue and Knowledge. It will not do thus to educate only a few. They will become an Oligarchy for good, if you please, but an Oligarchy to be hated, opposed and overcome by the many with whom they can never be equal nor fraternal. The education must be common to all, then the most will be friends of enlightened liberty, will be equal with each other, will be in the same fraternity of virtue and knowledge, and will be the greater number and stronger than the few who may prove to be incapable of being educated at all, or of being trained to aught but vice. Knowledge and Virtue can thus and thus only become a majority in a Republic. Universal popular education, then, is indispensable to a Republic.—The ignorant and vicious would from these premises draw the dangerous and deadly deduction to educate none in order to make all equal. This is that false and fatal Democracy which would equalize all by leveling all down to a common standard of the lowest degree: which would level Virtue down to the grade of Vice, labor down to the laziness of the drone, knowledge down to the meanness of ignorance; which would drive away all wealth, all intelligence, all mental and moral distinction; and which would make mankind fit only for the cruel despotism of Brute Force."

Of the importance of proper instruction and properly qualified persons to impart it, Mr. Wise very forciby remarks:

"We must first procure good, moral, learned, competent teachers to take care of our blessed babes. Our children are our jewels, and their moral faculties are their most valuable gems. They must be watched with jealous care, and must be kept bright by the most pains-taking education. Teach your children the elements of Christian philosophy, the Bible, lessons of Love and Temperance, and Knowledge, and Virtue, and Faith, and Hope, and Charity: and you may turn them out into the world without a pang of apprehension, without a doubt or distrust of fear; they will never hurt each other and never injure the State.—Give them only the Holy Bible, no Sectarianism, no Episcopalianism, nor Presbyterianism, nor Methodism, nor Mystical Theology of any sort of man's invention. But teach them Bible history and the Decalogue and the Mosaic law, and the Lord's prayer, and the Sermon on the Mount, and let them read such books as Hunter's Sacred Biography, and you will have taught them both *Manners and Morals.*"

The following beautiful and touching appeal will find its way to many a heart, and there make an abiding impression:

"Children of the Free Schools!—oh! that my lips were touched by the live coals from off the altar, I would inspire you with the eager love and aspiration for Knowledge and Virtue! Could you but be made to know your destiny and its temporal and eternal wants, no power of state or parent or prince could withhold you from the fountains of both. Could you but drink deep and drink early of the Pierian spring, the sons should at once be wiser than their fathers, and the daughters be mightier than their mothers. Ye should be armed with a wand of potent magic more wonderous to yourselves than the fables of the Arabian Knights. Ye should brighten all earth with gladness and glory around you! The sun should glow more glorious and the stars shine more dazzling bright, and earth should spread a greener carpet of herbage, and houses should be palaces, and thickets groves of Ambrosial shade, the fountains should be fresher, the sea sublimer! And ye should have power and place, and your pride should be exalted, and ye should have gold and all it gilds. Your ambition should be filled to perfect bliss of enjoyment, ye should have posterity happier than yourselves, and gilded monuments and a history of renown among the nations throughout all time! To open this scene and state of enchantment the whole secret lies in searching for and finding the Diamond Key of Knowledge and Virtue!

"Thanks be to God! that the State is about to hold a Convention to take counsel on this as well as other subjects.—And thanks too that here, in this comely, and courteous, and hospitable county of Northampton, I hear the hum of the Free School Music! Sweeter far than melody is it to one who can with a swelling heart exclaim: 'This is, in part, my work!' The work is here begun, and now we may joyfully know that Knowledge and Virtue are abroad, and that though the day dawns slowly, yet—

'Night wanes: the mists around the mountains curl'd,
Melt into morn; and light awakes the world!'"

No subject should, indeed, none can, engage the attention of the Statesman, Philanthropist, or Christian of greater magnitude than universal education.

As well-wishers of our race, we shall welcome the approach of the day when the school-master shall be universally employed, and knowledge shall be increased. Then shall the ways of Zion be made known, and harmony and brotherly love encompass our land.

PEOPLE IN GLASS HOUSES.

The hypocrisy of the Northern Abolitionist, says the Richmond Enquirer, has been exposed in several instances—but in none more than the case cited in the United States Senate by Mr. Pratt, that Mr. Berrien had, in his early practice, collected upwards of $300,000 from citizens of South Carolina and Georgia, on bonds and notes given to citizens of Rhode Island, for negroes imported into and sold in Georgia. The New Orleans Picayune draws back the curtain of history and developes facts most damning to the oily-tongued, canting philanthropists of the North, who have amassed fortunes out of a traffic in slaves, and now seek to carry out their fanatical views of robbing the South of her property, even should disunion ensue. The reminiscences given below, from the New Orleans Picayune, are interesting, and should shame the agitators to a sense of decency and propriety. The Constitution of the United States restrained Congress from passing any law to prevent the importation of slaves, before the year 1808.

The State of South Carolina, in 1804, opened her ports to the traffic, and a large number of cargoes of negroes was brought in there direct from the coast of Africa, from that time to December 1807. Of course a regular register was kept at the custom-house of the number of vessels engaged in the trade—for that period of four years; the owners, consignees, their places of residence, &c.

In 1820, when the Missouri question was before Congress, no State was more bitter against slave-holders generally, and against the admission of Missouri in particular, unless slavery was prohibited, than the State of Rhode Island. At that same session of the State Legislature—1820–21—they elected Mr. James De Wolf a Senator in Congress—continuing their instructions against slavery.

On this state of facts Mr. Wm. Smith, then a Senator from the State of South Carolina—a man of great weight of character and influence, who afterwards resided in Alabama, and died a few years since at Huntsville—took the pains to obtain from the custom-house books a transcript of the papers in every case of imported slaves at Charleston, during the period named, and read it in the Senate. We copy some of the revelations.

The number of vessels entered was 202, and they were owned as follows:—80 British, 61 Charleston, 59 Rhode Island, 4 Baltimore, 2 Freneh, 3 Norfolk, 1 Connecticut, 1 Boston, 1 Swede.

The list of consignees presents a stronger picture; of these 91 were natives of England, 88 natives of Rhode Island, 10 natives of France, and only 13 natives of Charleston.

The whole number of slaves imported was 39,075, of which 21,027 were on British and French account. The three Rhode Island ports of Bristol, Newport and Providence furnished 7,958, and the whole number imported on Charleston account, by merchants and planters of that vicinity, was only 2,006!

Ten of these cargoes belonged to Mr. Jas. De Wolf, the newly elected Senator from Rhode Island.

When Mr. Smith read this document in the Senate there was a great fluttering, and an attempt was made to call him to order, for reflecting upon the State of Rhode Island;—but it was ruled that Mr. De Wolf not having taken his seat was not yet Senator; and Mr. Smith sarcastically observed that he was not reproaching even Mr. De Wolf for trading in a lawful traffic, but replying to the resolutions and reproaches of that State against slaveholders.

Perhaps the notes given for some of these negroes are the same which Mr. Berrien collected. Well does the New York Express say:

"With such facts staring us in the face, and proclaimed aloud in the Senate Chamber at Washington, may not our zeal for the true welfare of slaves be questioned, and the taunt of hypocrisy be flung back upon us, as we herald our own love of freedom and our abhorrence of oppression. The fact which Mr. Pratt has here drawn out is not a new one to many of our readers, but it is a sad one and one which we cite now not only to deplore it, but for the sake of saying, in the name of common charity for all men, that it ought to teach us to have a little forbearance with others, when, to say the least of it, we are no better than we should be ourselves."

EARLY DAYS OF SILAS WRIGHT.

AN INCIDENT.

A friend who was an old acquaintance of the late Hon. Silas Wright, related an anecdote of that distinguished man, which he received from his own lips, and as we have never seen it in print, (although it may have been) we give it to our readers.

Mr. Wright left his home at an early age to "seek his fortune," having by way of earthly possessions, a fine horse, saddle and bridle, a pair of saddle bags, a small stock of clothing, and five hundred dollars in money, which was in bills, and was deposited in his saddle bags.—He took a westward course, and in travelling one day he overtook a man with a wagon and furniture, and an old span of horses, apparently *emigrating*. There was nothing particularly attractive at first view in the person or equipage, but on closer inspection, Mr. Wright discovered the daughter of the emigrant, a most beautiful young lady, evidently refined and intelligent. They journeyed onward towards Geneva; chatting closely together, when suddenly the old gentleman recollected that he wished to get his money changed at the Geneva bank, and to enable him to reach that place before the close of bank hours, he proposed that young Wright should take his seat beside the beautiful daughter, and allow him to mount Wright's horse and hasten forward. Ardent, and half smitten by the charms of the young lady, Silas gladly accepted the proposition, and leaping from his horse, allowed him to mount and make off with all his earthly possessions money inclusive, without a second thought.

"Rapidly the hours of Thalaba went by," while these young and gifted beings pursued their course (quite leisurely it may be surmised) towards their journey's destination. On arriving at Geneva, Mr. Wright drove to the principal tavern, left the lady, but then for the first time a shade of anxiety crossed his mind for the safety of his fine horse and money. He went to all the public houses, but could hear of no such man as he described; he beat up to the quarters of the cashier of the bank, and learned to his additional concern, that such a man had called at the bank and endeavored to get some money changed, which he had declined doing, as the notes were *counterfeit!* Our future statesman came to the conclusion that he had made a crooked start in life. About fifty dollars' worth of old furniture, a dilapidated wagon, and a span of worn out horses, for a new wardrobe, fine horse, and five hundred dollars! Aye, but then there was the pretty daughter—but her he could not keep as personal property, without her consent, and without money he hardly wanted a wife. He was at his wits end, and had just concluded to make the best of a bad bargain, when the old man made his appearance with horse and money all safe. It turned out that the money which the cashier had thought to be counterfeit was not so, and the mistake had given the old man the trouble to go some distance, to find an acquaintance, who might vouch for his respectability in case of trouble, and this occasioned his mysterious absence. In the sequel, the beautiful daughter became afterwards the wife of the future statesman.

[*Detroit Adv.*

Mrs. General Gaines' friends deny that she has applied to the State Legisloture for a pension. She has petitioned Congress for one, and suits which she has brought relative to the property of Daniel Clarke, whose daughter she claims to be, are still undecided.

After four years' labor, the great tunnel through Mount Carioso, on the Florence and Leghorn Railway, has just been completed.

A. Thompson, Esq., editor of the Olentangy (Ohio) Gazette, and formerly a journeyman printer in the office of the Westminster (Md.) Carrolltonian, has just been elected to the Ohio State Senate.

People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy.

The trials of life are the test which ascertain how much gold is in us.

'OH, FOR A LODGE.'—We heard, some time ago, a story about a sedate, quiet, ease-loving citizen, who was much tormented by the continual discussions and wranglings of the village politicians, that he resolved to saddle his horse and proceed to some remote, quiet part of the country, where politics were never talked of, nor newspapers read.

After a long and weary ride of many days, passing many settlements and cabins, the sedate old gentleman reached the very outskirts of civilization, and halted his horse before a rude cabin, in the door of which sat an elderly man clad in deer skins.

'Good day, my friend,' said the traveller.

'The same to you,' replied the owner of the cabin.

'My friend,' continued the traveller, 'have you any news?'

'No, sir.'

'No late papers?'

'No, sir.'

'Can you tell me what has been done with the Compromise act?'

'Haven't the honor to know him.'

'Have you heard whether the Galphin claim has been settled?'

'No, sir; I am a squatter—there are claims here.'

'Have you any information as to the probable admission of California?'

'Cally—what?'

'Never mind, sir. Perhaps, however, you will tell me what will be the course of Mr. Fillmore?'

'Who the devil is he?'

'That will do, my friend,' replied the traveller, getting off his horse. 'I desire to spend a month or so with you;' and accordingly he entered the settler's cabin, and took up his quarters with his agreeable companion, and is, no doubt, there now, far removed from the turmoil and excitements of politics.—[*Ex.*

FORTUNE'S WHIMS.

Quite an interesting and affecting scene in the drama of life, occurred in our city yesterday. As it is an apt illustration of the numerous freaks Dame Fortune so often plays upon us mortals, we give the facts of the occurrence for the information of our readers. Some four years since a gentleman residing in our city, having a large family dependent upon him for support, became very much reduced in circumstances from various unfortunate causes. In a moment of despair he enlisted as a soldier in Col. Stevenson's Regiment of California Volunteers, leaving an only son, some eighteen years of age, to provide sustenance for a mother and seven children.

For four long, tedious years did that boy toil manfully and successfully in support of the charge confided so unexpectedly to his hands. Not a single word had ever been heard of the absent parent until yesterday, when he returned from California, and in the act of searching out his (to him) lost family, he chanced to see the name of his son on a sign over the door of a store in Nassau street. We cannot pretend to describe the joy, the inexpressible happiness felt by that family on meeting with the returned father, who had brought with him from California the nice sum of Seventy-five thousand dollars! the result of three years' labor on the golden shore of the Pacific!—*New York Sun.*

PERILS OF FALSEHOOD.

When once a concealment or deceit has been practised in matters where all should be fair and open as the day, confidence can never be restored any more than you can restore the white bloom to the grape or plum that you have once pressed in your hand. How true is this, and what a neglected truth by a great portion of mankind. Falsehood is not only one of the most humiliating vices, but sooner or later it is most certain to lead to the most serious crimes. With partners in trade, with partners in life—with friends, with lovers, how important is confidence i How essential that all guile and hypocirsy should be guarded against in the intercourse between such parties! How much misery would be avoided in the history of many lives, had truth and sincerity been their guiding and controlling motives, instead of prevarication and deceit? 'Any vice,' said a parent in our hearing a few days since, 'any vice, at least among the frailties of a milder character, but falsehood. Far better that my child should commit an error or do a wrong and confess it, than escape the penalty, however severe, by falsehood and hypocrisy. Let me know the worst, and a remedy may possibly be applied. But keep me in the dark—let me be misled and deceived, and it is impossible to tell at what unprepared hour a crashing blow—an overwhelming exposure—may come."—*Ledger.*

SELF-MADE MEN.—Columbus was a weaver. Franklin a journeyman printer. Sextus V. was employed in herding swine. Ferguson and Burns were ploughmen. Æsop was a slave. Hogarth an engraver on pewter-pots. Ben Johnson was a bricklayer. Porson was the son of a parish clerk. Akenside was the son of a butcher—so was Wolsey.—Cervantes was a common soldier. Bailey was the son of a soap-boiler. Arkwright was a barber. Belzoni the son of a barber. Blackstone and Southy were the sons of linen drapers. Crabbe a fisherman's son. Keats the son of a livery stable keeper. Buchanan was a farmer. Canova the son of a mason.—Captain Cook began his career as a cabin boy.

General Tom Thumb, who is at present on exhibition at Halifax, was to dine wit the Lt Governor of the Province.

HUMOROUS.

A gentleman travelling on horseback down east, came upon an Irishman who was fencing in a barren and desolate piece of land. "What are you fencing in that lot for, Pat?" said he; "a herd of cows would starve to death on that land." "An' sure wasn't I fencing it to kape the poor bastes out of it!"

'I am going to draw this beau into a knot,' as the young lady said when she stood at the hymeneal altar.

Leisure is a very pleasant garment to look at, but it is a very bad one to wear. The ruin of millions may be traced to it.

'You're a hard customer,' as the man said, when he ran against a lamp-post.

WHAT'S IN A NAME? At the Westboro' Fair they had a cow named "Jenny Lind," and a *calf* named "*Barnum.*"

"I'm laying down the law," as the client said when he floored his counseller.

RUNNING FOR AN OFFICE.—A fellow was seen running up First st., when a friend enquired, 'what are you running for?'

'I am running for an office.'

'What office?'

'Squire Rowley's—dang it, I'm sued!'

'I say mister,' said a little urchin to a man with a pair of cross eyes, 'warn't you born in the middle of the week?'

'No you little d——l, why do you ask that?'

"Cause I didn't know but you mought have been, seeing you are all the time lookin' both ways for Sunday.'

Do you find my eyes expressive of my feelings?' said a sentimental lover to a lady he desired to please.

"Oh, yes! I presume so,' said the lady; 'they make me think of a codfish dying with the toothache!'

'Do you cast things here?' inquired a Yankee the other day, as he sauntered into a foundry and addressed the proprietor.

'We do.'

'You cast all kinds of things in iron eh?' was the next query.

'Certainly—don't you see that is our business?'

'Ah! well' *cast a shadow*, will you!'

He was cast out and referred to a *brass* foundry.

The hearts of boys resemble blades of straw hanging upon the bushes, and the beauty of the girls, the wind that carries them all in its train.

"Do you profess religion?"

"No, sir, I profess my faith, and practice my religion."

Reader, do thou likewise.

An Irishman remarked that a true gentleman will never look at the faults of a pretty woman without shutting his eyes.

The practice of using manuscripts and unsaleable printed works for the lining of trunks doubtless had its origin in the superstition, that the excessive dryness of the matter kept the water out. There may be something in this idea, for the substances in question are quite incapable of absorbing anybody or anything.

To please the old folks while you court the daughter, agree with the father in politics, and keep the mother in snuff. To please the brother, lend him your rifle, and buy him a dog. To please her sister, buy her a dress. To please your dulcinea, keep her in jewelry and call her an "angel." To please yourself, be a fool.

"I don't like to patronize this line," said a culprit to a hangman. "O never mind this once," was the reply, "it will suspend its opsration."

☞ What is it that saps the morals of youth—kills the germ of generous ambition—desolates the domestic hearth—renders families fatherless—and digs dishonored graves? *Drunkenness.*

'I SAY, Pat,' said a Yankee to an Irishman, who was digging in his garden, 'are you digging out a hole in that onion bed?'

'No,' said Pat, 'I am digging out the earth and leaving the hole.'

A lady in this vicinity, on consulting a neighbor on the loss of her son, was answered in tears. "If Billy's grandmother is in heaven, I know she won't see Billy abused."

"I've poured o'er many a yellow page
Of Ancient wisdom, and have won
Perchance, a scholar's name; but sage
Or bard has never taught thy son
Lessons so dear, so fraught with holy truth,
As these his mother's faith shed on his youth!"

When Dr. Johnson courted Mrs. Porter, whom he afterwards married, he told her that he was of mean extraction, had no money, and that he had an uncle hanged! The lady, by way of reducing herself to an equality with the Doctor, replied, that she had no more money than himself; and that, though she had not a relative hanged, she had fifty who deserved hanging!

A jockey at a fair, who had bargained with a countryman for a horse that happened to have a bald face, observed to the latter that he *looked pale in the face.* "Yes," said the countryman, "and if you had looked through a *halter* as long as he has, you would be *pale in the face, too.*"

A committe on Swine, in this State, modernizes the old saying—"A still pig drinks the swill," as follows: "A silent swine imbibes the house offal."

"Advice," says Coleridge, "is like snow—the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks in to the mind."

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

☞ Mr. D. J. HILL, Argus Office, Norfolk, Va., is authorized to receive subscriptions, &c., for the Pioneer and receipt for the same. He will also forward any favors from our Norfolk friends intended for publication in this paper.

☞ WILLIAM THOMPSON, S. E. corner of Baltimore and South sts., is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in the city of Baltimore, and receipt for the payment of the same.

TUESDAY MORNING, NOV. 5, 1850.

NAG'S HEAD CONVENTION.

This body will meet in Edenton on Thursday next, 7th inst.

TEMPERANCE.

LECTURES OF PHILIP S. WHITE, ESQ. According to previous announcement, this distinguished orator and advocate of the great Temperance Reform which is now extending its influence over the whole country, made his *debut* in our town on Friday evening. The high reputation as a powerful and effective speaker which had preceded him, drew together a very large assemblage at the Baptist church, which was crowded to its utmost capacity. He was escorted thither by the order of the Sons of Temperance, in full regalia. After some introductory ceremonies, he arose and addressed the audience for about two hours, in which he swayed their feelings with a master mind—sometimes chilling them with the recital of thrilling tragedies caused by intemperance, and then convulsing them with laughter at the narration of some mirth-provoking anecdote accompanied with those inimitable powers of mimicry so peculiar to the speaker. Now chaining them spell-bound by some brilliant flight of imagination—then loading them in breathless silence through a compact and solid argument, and finally turning them loose to uncontrolled, side-shaking fits of merriment. So rapid was the transition from one extreme to the other, that ere the tear which gushed from the full heart could be brushed from the cheek, it was made to glisten like a diadem upon countenances beaming with joy and radiating with delight—the tear and smile mingling in their tribute to the eloquence of the speaker and the philanthropy of the cause in which he was engaged. But we "can't do him justice"—and shall not undertake a sketch of his effort on Friday evening.

On Saturday morning, he visited Camden, where he was very successful, and in the evening again addressed an overflowing audience at the Baptist Church, with the same success which attended his previous effort—at one moment freezing their hearts with some terrible recital, and the next reducing them to the "melting mood," and causing them to drop "tears fast as the Arabian trees their medicinal gum." An incident of a pleasing nature occurred during this evening, which we feel bound to record.—Desiring to get the sense of the *ladies* on the question whether they approved the cause of the Sons of Temperance, he proposed to take the vote—and, upon putting the question, the "fairer portion of creation" arose *en masse* in its favor; whereupon some of our young gentlemen "surrendered at discretion," and handed in their names! Man may resist the appeals of his fellow-man; but his stubborn heart yields submissively to the genial influence of the softer sex.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies at the church, the "Sons" adjourned to their Division room, and a large accession was made to the number of their members—among them some of the oldest and most respected citizens of the town. God-speed the noble enterprise!

LAUNCH.—We witnessed a pleasing scene on Saturday evening—the launch of a fine new schooner from the shipyard of our enterprising fellow-townsman, Col. John S. Burgess. At a given signal, she glided gracefully into the water, amid the shouts of a large number of spectators. Her deck was graced by the presence of a party of ladies and gentlemen. She is 55 tons burthen, and destined for the canal trade. May her voyages be many and prosperous!

☞ So completely has the fugitive slave law been resisted and "nullified" at the North, that appeals are being made to the President to interpose the strong arm of the military to enforce its execution. A great *peace-offering*, truly!

☞ It is curious to witness the gyration of our neighbor. Pending the "adjustment" measures, he "warned" the North against encroaching too far—told them he couldn't stand every thing. The measures were passed, he joyously submitted—gloried in the peace-offering. But now they are kicking at him again, and he lugubriously exclaims—"Beware!" "Beware!" Beware of what? Suppose they should repeal the fugitive slave law, what would he do?

☞ A great Union meeting was held in Castle Garden, New York, on Wednesday evening last, for the purpose of putting down agitation on the subject of the fugitive slave law. Resolutions were adopted condemning agitation, and calling on all to sustain the law. They are getting alarmed lest Southern men should establish non-intercourse and refuse to spend money with them.

THE NORTH CAROLINA PRESS.

We scarcely take up a paper published in this State that we do not find evidences of improvement and announcements of large accessions to their subscription lists. Our cotemporaries at Raleigh, especially, seem to be animated with the spirit of progress. The Standard has issued proposals for the publication of a semi-weekly, and has procured a fine power press, or is about to do so. The Register goes a bow-shot beyond, and proposes to issue a *daily* bulletin.—In truth, we everywhere witness improvements in the typographical appearance and energy of the press of the State.

This is a gratifying sign, and we are pleased to observe that our people are learning to appreciate the value of newspapers and becoming a *reading* community. This is all that is needed. If they give proper encouragement to publishers, the latter, we are satisfied, will be stimulated to furnish them better matter and more of it. It cannot be expected that an editor, who has but few readers, should possess that buoyancy of spirit and independent tone which he would enjoy if stimulated by a knowledge of the fact that his effusions were not thrown away, but were read and appreciated by a wide circle. His pride and his ambition would conspire to render him more studious and more energetic, if he knew that his paper was circulated far and wide, and generally read by an intelligent public. Just in proportion as the public sustain an editor by their patronage, will he cater to their tastes and strive to please them. His gratitude would be aroused, and his energies and abilities developed. Many papers, well worthy of support, have languished through neglect and drawn out a miserable existence, alike ruinous to the conductors and disparaging to the tastes of the communities in which they may be located. And this furnishes a true solution of the oft-repeated remark, that this or that "is a very indifferent paper." It is for lack of patronage.—Meet the press half way, and we will vouch for it, there will be few complaints about "indifferent papers."

While speaking of the press of the State generally, we take occasion to say a word about the "Pioneer" in particular. Though our paper has been in existence only about three months,—we boast a larger subscription list than any other paper in this section of the State. For the encouragement we have received at the hands of the public, we cannot but be deeply grateful. Still there are hundreds and hundreds, even in this district, who take no paper, and who *ought* to take one. And while our cotemporaries elsewhere are making improvements and congratulating themselves upon the increase of their subscribers, we shall devote our whole energies to the work of rendering our humble sheet a worthy competitor for popular esteem and patronage.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

A Convention has been held in Worcester, for the purpose of defining and establishing the political, legal and social equality of women with men. It was a motley crew, comprising whites and blacks of both sexes. The debates were long and animated, and largely participated in by the women. Their pent-up indignation was launched with great virulence at the tyrant—man; woman's equality was boldly asserted and warmly maintained by the feminine orators, who would convert their sex into a race of Amazons—take into their hands the reins of Government—lead armies into the bloody fight, and pour forth from the forum words of wisdom to listening Senates and admiring multitudes. Among other speakers, was Mrs. Stourner Truth, who, according to the New York Herald, "with something of the ardor and the odor of her native Africa, contended for her right to vote, to hold office, to practice medicine and the law, and to wear the breeches with the best white man that walks upon God's earth!" This disgusting specimen will suffice to show of what materials this singular assemblage was composed, and to what excesses *Northern* men and women may be carried by blind fanaticism and reckless infatuation. We subjoin the preamble and resolution adopted by this grave deliberative assembly:

Whereas, The very contracted sphere of action prescribed for woman, arising from an unjust view of her natural capacities and powers, and from the infringements of her just rights as an equal with man, is highly injurious to her physical, mental and moral developement:

Therefore resolved, That we will not cease our endeavors to secure for her political, legal, and social equality with man; until her proper sphere is determined, by what alone should determine it—her powers and capacities strengthened and refined by an education in accordance with her nature.

☞ Major S. R. Hobbie, First Assistant Postmaster General, has resigned that office, and accepted the Presidency of the Ocean Steam Navigation Company of New York, at a salary of $6,000 per annum.

It has been ascertained that the census report of Baltimore city will show the population to be from 180,000 to 185,000—being an increase of 80,000 in ten years.

NULLIFICATION.

When, some years ago, South Carolina protested against certain acts of legislation by the Congress of the United States, and claimed the right to annul or "nullify" them as far as she was concerned, a strong feeling was aroused against her, especially at the North—the right was denied, and its exercise denounced as nothing short of revolution. Mr. Calhoun, her great champion and leader, was denounced as a traitor, and held up to the indignation of all who were devoted to the Constitution and the Union. And even to this day South Carolina is reproached for her nullification doctrines—doctrines said to be at variance with the Constitution, and subversive of our system of Government. We all remember the agitated state of the public mind at that time, when the ship of State was rolling and tossing upon the dark billows of political strife. The whole North raised their hands in holy horror against the sacrilegious course of South Carolina, and she was a mark of their opprobrium. The storm, however, passed over, and the Union survived the shock.

Let us now see how the North bear the same test as that to which South Carolina was subjected. Of course, as they denounced nullification in her, they would hardly undertake to justify it in themselves, at least with any show of consistency. Well, during the last session of Congress, a law was passed which they considered odious and objectionable in the farthest degree: still, as it was passed, and they had denounced all resistance to Congressional legislation as treason and rebellion, they were estopped from a resort to such a remedy in such a case. Nevertheless, strange as it may appear, in utter disregard of all their previous solemn protestations of devotion to the Union, and abhorrence of those who would seek to resist or subvert it, we now behold them doing the very thing, which, when undertaken by a Southern State, aroused their patriotic indignation and kindled a fire of devotion in their bosoms which would have consumed every vestige of "nullification" in the land! They have determined to set at defiance the fugitive slave law—to resist the action of Congress, and violate those courtesies and amenities due from one section to another. South Carolina resisted the enactment of a law which seriously affected her most vital interests;—the North "nullify" a law which does not interfere at all with their rights or interests, but is a mere political megrim—a something which has its existence only in their minds, and is utterly devoid of any practical bearing upon their individual interests or constitutional rights.

Here we have a practical illustration of Northern faithlessness — Northern treachery. When a Southern State endeavors to stave off what it deems oppressive legislation, they manifest their pharisaical devotion to the Union by sanctimonious Pæans to its virtues and loud denunciations against the "traitors" and "rebels;" and yet, when the scene changes and they assume the characters which were so odious, by a strange and unaccountable process, black is turned to white and treason wears the spotless robes of patriotism! Circumstances alter cases, and they claim the excercise of rights which in another would be outrageous and reprehensible in the extreme. In the South "nullification" is treason—in the North it is a virtue.—How easy it is for them to accommodate their consciences to any inconsistency which they may commit!

The course of the North at this time is wholly inexplicable, and they stand condemned out of their own mouths.—They are re-enacting the very scenes which they formerly so much deprecated; and it was but the other day that the Councils of Chicago solemnly passed an ordinance nullifying the act of Congress, and prohibiting the authorities from aiding in the execution of the fugitive slave law—and we believe that a similar sentiment prevails, with few exceptions, throughout that section.—Oh! shame, where is thy blush?

MORE PROSCRIPTION.—Geo. Loyall, Navy Agent at Norfolk, Va., a faithful officer whom Gen. Taylor refused to remove, has been *proscribed* by his successor and superseded by Dr. Francis Mallory, who has attained quite an unenviable notoriety on account of his numerous political somersets. Let the people note these things against a day of reckoning.

SUNDAY CONCERTS.—Madame Anna Bishop, a celebrated vocalist, has commenced a series of *Sunday* concerts at "Tripler Hall" in New York. The first, which was given last Sunday week, was a complete triumph—upwards of three thousand persons being in attendance The whole of the music on these occasions is sacred—being selections from Handel, Hayden and Mercadante.—Concerts of this character are much in vogue in Europe, but doubts were entertained as to how they would suit the religious scruples of Americans.

THE IMPORTANCE OF A VOTE.—The Whigs of Ohio have just elected a member of Assembly by *one* vote; and that member may decide, it is said, the vote for a United States Senator

OPENING THEIR EYES.

Many of those Southern papers that advocated the so-called Compromise measures adopted at the late session of Congress under the impression that they would restore harmony to a distracted country, are now manifesting symptoms of alarm, and entertaining apprehensions that they have failed in the attainment of that great object. They relied upon the fugitive slave law as a sufficient salvo for the bleeding wounds inflicted by the other measures—they relied upon Northern justice for the faithful execution of this law, and expected to see them co-operate in carrying out the only measure of seeming interest to the South, inasmuch as everything valuable had been conceded to them. They were not prepared to expect that, after all their concessions in said measures, the North would speedily strike a deadly blow at the only feature which recommended them to Southern support.

No sooner were these measures passed, than the hoped-for tranquility is immediately disturbed, and the cry of "Agitate, agitate!" "Repeal, repeal!" is resounded throughout the North against the fugitive slave law. In New York—the great Empire State—Seward has taken bold ground in reference to the matter, and Washington Hunt, the candidate for Governor, endorses his sentiments and proclaims undying hostility to this law. The Eastern States have assumed a similar position, and the Northwestern States will follow in their wake. In fact, we have nothing to expect at the hands of men who have flouted the Constitution and proclaimed a "higher law." It seems to be a rule with them, that

"He shall take who hath the power,
And he shall keep who can."

In a few short weeks Congress will again assemble. Instead of brotherly love, all the elements of contention and strife will be brought into contact, and the scenes of the last session will be re-enacted. The North, emboldened by Southern moderation and concession, will not hesitate to wear a prouder and more imperious front. Their monopolizing and domineering spirit will loom up higher than ever. They have been encouraged to think that, as the South have heretofore submitted to what she herself considered grievous wrongs and gross outrages, she will do so again, and that, notwithstanding her loud talk about leaving the Union if *further* oppression is visited upon her, yet she will submit to any insult rather than secede. This is but a natural conclusion, drawn from the past conduct of the two sections, and, for one, we are not at all surprised at the faithlessness of the North. We had no right to anticipate any other result. They have fooled us before—they are not too honest to do it again.

This result cannot but produce the most painful regrets in the minds of those whose misplaced confidence in the North induced them to give a cordial and (many of them) an honest support to these "peace measures." Their confidence has been abused, their advances repelled, and their expectations disappointed. They are as far from land as ever, having "lost their reckoning" and been sent adrift with the loss of some of their most valuable rights.

DEPLORABLE

California—Desperate fight with the Indians—Five Americans killed!—A letter has been received lately from California, by a gentleman in N. York, giving an account of a dreadful engagement between a party of Americans and the Indians in the neighborhood of the Havannah river. The tract which these Indians inhabit has never yet been thoroughly explored. The party of Americans who entered it on the present occasion received a hostile reception from the Indians; five of the party having been killed in the first encounter. The Americans, having received a reinforcement, renewed the attack; when, after a short engagement, the Indians were completely routed. Sixty of their number were either killed in the engagement or taken prisoners. The prisoners were all shot down.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

The terms of the following U. S. Senators expire on the 4th of March, 1851:

DEMOCRATS—Twelve.	
Maine	*Hannibal Hamlin
New York	D. S. Dickinson
Indiana	Jesse Bright
Virginia	James M. Mason
Pennsylvania	Daniel Sturgeon
Tennessee	H. L. Turney
Missouri	T. H. Benton
Wisconsin	Henry Dodge
Florida	David Yulee
Texas	*Thos. J. Rusk
Michigan	Lewis Cass
Mississippi	Jefferson Davis
WHIGS—Eight.	
Connecticut	R. S. Baldwin
Massachusetts	R. C. Winthrop†
Vermont	Samuel S. Phelps
Rhode Island	Albert C. Green
Delaware	John Wales
New Jersey	Wm. L. Dayton
Maryland	*Thomas G. Pratt
Ohio	Thomas Ewing†

*Re-elected.

†Appointed by the Executive of the State, till the next meeting of the Legislature.

☞ Jesse E. Dow, a distinguished poetic and prose writer, author of the celebrated articles published in the Washington Union, over the signature of "Heroic Age," died recently in that city.

TWO SUBJECTS UNDER ONE HEAD.

The "Old North State," surprised that we should claim to have brought him up to the "scratch" on the Central Railroad question, with great apparent satisfaction says—"We planted our foot on that mark two years since, and we take no step backwards." Well, we have no objection to this—all we desired was an expression of opinion, and as we were not aware that he had previously made one, we supposed that this was his first essay in the matter. It only makes the matter worse to know that he has been in the wrong two years, and we give him all the credit to which he may be entitled for sticking to his error—for such we regard it, and such we think the people in this section of North Carolina regard it. All we desired at this time was information as to our neighbor's position—it may be useful for future reference. He "confesses to the charge of an advocacy of the Central Railroad scheme," and "takes no step backwards."

But the editor of the "Old North State," though writing upon the subject of the Central Railroad, could not resist the temptation to "travel out of the record" to hurl a Parthian arrow at "Virginia politicians." He draws upon the Washington Republic for a portrait of "Virginia politicians," and says that some portions of it "so admirably fit" us, that he commends it to our consideration. According to him, *we* are a "Virginia Politician." What a crime! What a monster is a "Virginia politician" to the distempered imagination of our neighbor! He seems to think that "nothing good can come out of" Virginia any more than out of Israel. Well, we *are* a Virginian—proud of her as our native State, and devoted to her as a son. The fact that we were born in the glorious Old Dominion, can never bring a blush to our cheek, or cause a momentary pang of regret. We are not ashamed to own her as our mother—we glory in it. Taunt on, then sir—if that be treason, make the most of it.

After all, however, we are disposed to think that our neighbor's twaddle about "Virginia politicians" in general, is aimed at our humble self particularly. We think that he is a great admirer of some Virginia politicians—we are confident of it—notwithstanding his efforts to ridicule them. We think that we can readily show that his assault upon that unfortunate class of men is nothing more nor less than a "masked battery" to strike down the editor of the "Pioneer." (We are not at all alarmed.) Let us see. When the so-called Compromise measures were pending before Congress, he sung loud and devoted pæans to the *whole* Union, one and indivisible—deprecated the thought of sundering ties between them which had been sealed by the best blood of a common ancestry, and consecrated by time. He raised his hands in holy horror against sectional jealousy, and sectional excitement.—Yet *now*, he himself is striving to *create* local and sectional feelings. What consistency!

Again: We believe that he is and has been a zealous devotee of Mr. Clay—a distinguished "Virginia politician"—preferred him above all other men for the most exalted station in the world, and never dared to breathe a whisper against him on *such* a ground. Well, we drew our first breath in the same county which gave *him* birth; yet *he* is a "marvellous proper man," and *we*—a "Virginia politician!" What ridiculous nonsense! It is a crime for us to have been born in the same State with Gen. Taylor, Gen. Harrison, Mr. Clay, Wm. C. Rives, A. H. H. Stuart—all of whom have challenged the unbounded admiration of the editor of the "Old North State." Bah!

Once more: It was but a few weeks ago that this very consistent editor published and commended to our attention a letter from ex-Gov. McDowell—a *Virginia politician*—and informed his readers that Gov. McD. had "for a long time enjoyed a *deserved* and *enviable* reputation with his own party and his *political opponents*, for *ability, integrity* and *patriotism*." Impossible! A *Virginia politician* possess all these noble attributes! But a sudden change has come over the spirit of our neighbor's dream; he now swallows down all this, and *ridicules* "Virginia politicians!" What a political chamelion he is! Fie, fie upon such shallow and shameless tergiversations!

Our object in referring to this matter at all, is not to defend ourself—for his arrows fall harmless at our feet—but simply to show the gross and inexcusable inconsistency of the editor of the "Old North State." Of one thing we are satisfied—that "Virginia politicians" will never suffer by a comparison with *him*.

"Our neighbor of the "Pioneer" informs us and his readers, generally, that he has merely given us a literary bush shake. Will he solve for their benefit, as well as ours, the following problem? "If the mere shaking of his literary *bush* produces squibs in *three* languages, what will be the effect, when he shall see fit to thresh his literary *tree*?" We pause for an answer."

Well, neighbor, when that *arful* event takes place, we advise you just to "stand from under."

☞ The election for members of Congress in New York takes place to-day.

CALIFORNIA CONSTITUTION.

As matters connected with one of the most extraordinary events in our history, we give below a correspondence in relation to Mr. T. Butler King's connection with the manufacture of the free-soil State of California. The writers of the letters, it will be seen, exculpate Gen. Taylor's administration, and Mr. King, from any agency in originating the movement there. This, however, strangely conflicts with the urgent advice, said by Semple, the President of the Convention, to have been given to him by Mr. King, that to secure their acceptance by Congress, the whole territory of California should be embraced by the Constitution of California!

Though Gen. Riley's proclamation is based on "the instructions of the Secretary of War," he, it would seem from the correspondence, received no instructions from General Taylor's Cabinet—though they afterwards rejoiced in the consummation. It was not from Mr. Polk's Cabinet that he received such instructions—(indeed, we hear that he disclaims such a ground)—he, therefore, employing a soldier's license, acted on his own hook, and thought it best to perform the duties of Congress. His action was, doubtless, honest—but it was ill-timed and unfortunate.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

T. Butler King, Esq., to Brigadier General Riley.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28th, 1850.

Dear Sir:—You are probably aware that much has been said in Congress and elsewhere respecting the steps taken by you as Governor of California, to bring about the formation of a State government in that territory, and that it has been argued that you may have received, and probably did recive instructions from General Taylor, or some member or members of his cabinet, to issue your proclamation under which the people of California acted in organizing their present government. In justice to the late administration, and to myself, will you be so obliging as to reply to the following questions, viz.?

1st. Did you at any time receive from General Taylor, or any member or members of his cabinet, *any instructions*, orders or *intimations*, to issue a proclamation, or to take any other step to require or induce the people of California to form a State government?

2d. Did or did not the people of California, in forming their State Constitution, act in conformity with, or under the directions contained in your proclamation?

3d. Did you ever know, or were you ever informed, that the administration of General Taylor, by its orders, instructions, agent, or agents, attempted to control the people of California in the formation of their State government?

I have the honor to be, with very great respect, your most obedient servant, T. BUTLER KING.

To Brevet Brigadier General RILEY, Brown's Hotel.

Brigadier General Riley to T. Butler King, Esq.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29th, 1850.

DEAR SIR: I have had the honor to receive your note of yesterday, propounding to me certain questions relative to the formation of the State of California: and it gives me great pleasure to answer them as follows:

To the first question I answer—

That I did not at any time receive from General Taylor, or any member or members of his Cabinet, any instructions, orders, or intimations to issue a proclamation, or to take any other step to require or induce the people of California to form a State government.

Secondly—The people of California, in forming their State Constitution, did act in conformity with, or under the directions contained, in my proclamation.

Thirdly—I never did know, nor was I ever informed, that the administration of Gen. Taylor, by its orders, instructions, agent or agents, attempted to control the people of California in the formation of their State Government.

I have the honor to be, with very great respect, your obedient servant,

B. RILEY,

Bt. Brig. Gen. U. S. A. and ex-Governor of California.

T. BUTLER KING, Esq.

Commodore Thomas Ap Catesby Jones to T. Butler King, Esq.

'PROSPECT HILL,' Va. Sept. 21, 1850.

T. BUTLER KING, Esq., &c. &c. &c.

My dear Sir:—I was not a little surprised to perceive, soon after the meeting of the present Congress, how virulently you were assailed in the journals of the day, and even in your own State, (Georgia,) for your, erroneously supposed, agency in setting on foot the *State movement* in California. Having been in California myself for nearly a year previous to your arrival there, and being, I believe, almost the first old acquaintance you met in San Francisco, and you being the bearer of official despatches from the Secretary of the Navy to *me*, it is not reasonable to suppose that you withheld from me what you are alleged to have communicated to others. So far then from your setting on foot any measure for the government of California, I well remembar your surprise when, within the first hour of your arrival in San Francisco, I told you what were my views upon California affairs, and of my decided preference for a *State* to a *Territorial* organization.

Upon my arrival in the Bay of San Francisco, Nov. 1848, the President's message to Congress of 5th of July, announcing the exchange of the ratification of the treaty of peace, was put into my hands. In that message the President declares that, by the termination of the war, California and all other Mexican territory ceded to the United States, was left without any government, and must remain so until Congress in its wisdom should establish some substitute for Mexican law and the military government in operation during the war, which the President in the same message declared to be abrogated or annulled by the return of peace.

The President's views of California law and government caused the people of that Territory at once to question Gov. Mason's right to govern, and especially his right to subject American citizens, in a territory which had become American, to the doubtful and uncongenial Spanish laws which existed in California previous to and during the war. It was even contended by many persons in California, that the Federal officers could not exercise any control over California, not even as much as collect duties on dutiable articles imported directly from foreign countries in foreign ships. Gov. Mason himself doubted his powers after reading the message, and was anxious to resign his civil functions into the hands of the people with as little delay as possible. In the autumn of 1848, he sanctioned a call to elect delegates to a convention for the formation of a *territorial* government. This move, as I had predicted at my first interview with Gov. Mason, failed; and then *my* plan of a *State* organization was freely discussed, and the people were ripe for action on that point, and Gen. Riley's proclamation for elections to elect delegates to a *State Convention* was issued before you arrived at San Francisco; and of course, before you could possibly have had any personal agency in instigating or even hastening such a measure.

A slaveholder myself, born and always living in a slave State, (Virginia,) —a "Southern man with Southern principles"—I saw, or thought I saw, in a State organization the only means by which California could obtain the blessings of peace and good government; and that a republican constitution, formed by a fair representation of the Territory in convention, whether it admitted slavery or not, as it would be the work of the *people* themselves, would be at once received by Congress, and the vexed question of slavery in the *Territories* be once more, and I fondly hoped forever, put to rest.

I am, my dear sir, very truly, your friend and obedient servant,

THOS. AP C. JONES, U. S. Navy.

K. H. Dimmick to T. Butler King, Esq.

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA, Jan. 25, 1850.

Dear sir: I perceive by the papers received here since your departure for the States, that you are charged with having exerted an influence in the formation of our State constitution. Knowing those charges to be without foundation, I will give you the following facts, which transpired within my knowledge. Some four weeks previous to Gen. Riley's issuing his proclamation calling a convention to form a State constitution, General Riley informed me that he should issue the same, provided that Congress failed to give us a territorial government at its present session. General Riley receiving information of the defeat of the territorial bill, promptly issued his proclamation. It was published in this city, and a large meeting held, and the proclamation unanimously approved of by the people. All this was done before your arrival at San Francisco. These facts came within my own personal knowledge.

As to the question of slavery, there was but one opinion in the convention, and could have been but one, with persons fully understanding the condition of California; slaveholders from Missouri, Kentucky, Mississippi, Florida, Louisiana, and Texas, voting for the proposition as contained in the constitution. As for your influence, I am not aware that your opinions were known, and if they had been nothing could have changed the opinion of the convention.

If your enemies believe those reports and urge them against you, you can make such use of this letter as you think proper. Most respectfully, your obedient servant,

K. H. DIMMICK.

To T. BUTLER KING, Esq

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT MEETING.

A meeting of the citizens of Norfolk County, Va., was held on Saturday 26th inst. at the Great Bridge, when on motion, Dr. T. V. Webb was called to the chair, and Dr. J. B. Jones appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting having been made known by the Chairman, to be for the purpose of establishing a connection of the waters of the Elizabeth River and Currituck Sound, by construction of a Canal, the Charter for which was granted at the last session of our State Legislature.

It was, on motion, resolved that the Chairman appoint a Committee of five to draw up resolutions expressive of the sense of this meeting, whereupon the Chairman appointed Dr. J. B. Jones, S. B. Tatem, W. B. Scott, J. D. Sykes and W. Warden, who, after retiring for a few minutes, reported through Dr. J. B. Jones, the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

1. Resolved, It is our impression that the connection of the waters of the Elizabeth River and Currituck Sound, by a Canal from Great Bridge to North Landing, is by far the most feasible scheme and evidently attended with much less expense.

2. Resolved, That we entertain the utmost confidence in the report of Geo. P. Worcester, Esq., the Engineer who lately surveyed the contemplated route and feel fully convinced, his estimates with a judicious management, would cover every expense attending such an improvement.

3. Resolved, That the Chairman appoint a Committee of twelve, to afford every facility to the Engineer appointed by the authorities of Norfolk, when he shall be engaged in the anticipated survey.

4. Resolved, That the Chairman appoint a Committee of six, whose business it shall be to urge upon the consideration of the citizens of Norfolk and the adjacent portions of North Carolina, the great superiority of our route over any other, for the promotion of this work of improvement.

The Chairman appointed under the third resolution the following gentlemen: S. B. Tatem, W. R. Hanbury, T. S. Miller, H. Butt, G. Martin, Jr., W. Warden and Alex. Foreman: and to the 4th resolution, the following named: Dr. J. B. Jones, S. B. Tatem, W. B. Scott, Dr. J. P. Tabb, W. W. Warden and Foremen. Whereupon, on motion, the Chairman was added to both committees.

On motion of W. B. Scott, the proceedings of this meeting were ordered to be published in the Norfolk and Portsmouth papers and also in the papers of Elizabeth City, N. C.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

T. V. WEBB, Chairman.

J. B. JONES, Secretary.

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Butler King, Esq.

NIA, Jan. 25, 1850.

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K. H. DIMMICK.

KING, Esq

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V. WEBB, Chairman.
ES, Secretary.

HERTFORD ACADEMY.—We call attention to the advertisement of this institution, which, under the auspices of its accomplished principal and efficient assistants, is making such rapid advances in public favor.

DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES.

The people, the only source of legitimate power.

The absolute and lasting severance of Church and State.

The freedom, sovereignty, and independence of the respective States.

The Union, a confederacy, compact, neither a consolidation nor a centralization.

The Constitution of the Union, a special written grant of powers limited and definite.

The civil, paramount to the military power.

The representative to obey the instructions of his constituents.

Elections free, and suffrage universal.

No hereditary office, nor order nor title.

No taxation beyond the public wants.

No national debt, if possible.

No costly splendor of administration.

No proscription of opinion, nor of public discussion.

No unnecessary interference with individual conduct, property or speech.

No favored classes, and no monopolies.

No public monies expended, except by warrant of special appropriation.

No mysteries of government inaccessible to the public eye.

Public compensation for public services; salaries, moderate, and pervading economy THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Had the above great principles been strictly carried out, the country would not now be involved in difficulty and danger.

DEATHS.

Departed this life, at the Hotel of Major Wm. Watts, in the town of Williamston, Martin county, on Thursday, 24th October, Dr. PETER E. MADERA, aged fifty-seven years, after a short but painful illness.

While the community in which he resided may deplore his loss, it may trust that his spirit has gone to the better land.

NORFOLK MARKETS.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1850.

BACON—Virginia and N. Carolina hog round new 7½: Hams 10 a 10½c.
CORN—White and mixed corn 60 cts.; yellow 60c
COTTON—12 a 13 cents.
FLOUR—$5½ to $6.
FLAXSEED—105—sales.
LARD—a 8 8½ cents.
PEAS—B. E. 62½cts. from stores.
PORK—Mess, $11 a 11½.
Prime, $10.
STAVES—W. O. Pipe $45 a $46.
W. O. hhd. in demand, $35.
R. O. hhd. $20 a $21.
W. O. Heading, $33 a $35.
Rough W. O. bbl. $22.
TAR—Black, sales of small lots afloat at $1 50.

BALTIMORE MARKET—Nov. 1

Flour—Howard Street and City Mills $4 75.

Wheat—Good to prime red, 95 a 100c.; ordinary to good 85 a 95c.; white 103 a 110c.; family flour white 115 a 122.

Coan—Good dry white corn new 52 a 53c.; yellow 53 a 55c.; old white 58 a 60c.; yellow 61 a 63c.

MARINE REPORT.

ELIZABETH CITY NOV. 5 1850

For the week ending yesterday.

ARRIVED,

Schr. Wm. T. Bryant, Simmons, from St. Thomas, with ballast and specie.
Schr. Algernon, Daniels, salt to Wm. Messenger.
Schr. Wm. W. Hall, Poiner, from Norfolk, with lime to B Tisdale.
Schr. Wm. H. Harrison, Heath, from Norfolk, mdse to sundry persons.
Schr Tecumseh, Alexander, from Alexandria, in ballast.
Schr. J. C. Calhoun, Simmons, from Georgetown, flour to Wm. Halsey.
Schr. Monterey, Copes, from Norfolk, mdse for Murfreesboro'.
Schr. Martha Ann Reid, Shannanhouse, from Balt., mdse.
Schr. Mary T. Saunderson, Roughton, from Balt.
Schr Mary Ann, Cooper, from Balt., in ballast.
Schr. J. C. Adaline, Gaylord, from Norfolk.
Sloop Ann Simmons, Hubbard, from Balt., mdse to Wm. Shannan and others.

SAILED.

Schr. Wm. W. Griffin, Hedgepath, staves and tar, for Norfolk.
Schr. J. M. Jarvis, ——, staves and tar, for do.
Schr. Mary R. Zimmerman, Evans, shingles, for Balt.
Schr. Baltimore, ——, shingles, for Baltimore.
Schr. Lucy D. Tillitt, Burk, N stores, for Norfolk.
Schr. Tim Hunter, Tatem, staves, for Norfolk.

"HOME GUARDS" ATTENTION!

YOU are hereby commanded to attend a Company Drill at the Court House, this evening, (Tuesday) at 7 o'clock. By order of the Captain.
Nov. 5. WM. R. CARSON, O. S.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
PASQUOTANK CONTY,
FALL TERM, 1850.

ORDERED by the Court that a special Superior Court be held for this County, on the second Monday in December next, for the trial of civil and equity business. It is also ordered that the Clerk make publication thereof, &c.
Teste:
DANIEL RICHARDSON, Clerk.
Nov. 5—4t

EXTRACT OF LOGWOOD, a fine article for dyeing purposes, may be found at the store of the subscriber. M. O. JORDAN.
E. City, Nov. 5

JUST received and for sale, seven bbls Apples and one bbl Oranges. Call quick or you lose a bargain, at the old stand on the water.
E. City, Nov. 5 WM. HALSEY.

55 BBLS Family and superfine Flovr
15 do of Fine New Inlet Mullets
5 do do do do Sheep Head
Together with Parlor and Box Stoves and Stove Pipe, sheet and bar Lead, Spinning Wheels, &c.; just received and for sale by
cov 5 T. R. COBB.

WANTED.

TWENTY OR THIRTY GOOD STAVE GETTERS, for the ensuing year, for which the highest price will be paid.
GEO. D. HAPPER,
N. W. Canal, Norfolk Co., Va.
Nov. 5

HERTFORD ACADEMY.

JOHN KIMBERLY, M. A., PRINCIPAL.
BENJ. S. BRONSON, B. A.
Miss CAROLINE SMITH.
Miss MARTHA B. NEWELL.

PUPILS are received at any time during the term, and charged only from the time of their admission.

The Institution, in the number and character of the teachers engaged, and its educational facilities, now offers to pupils opportunities rarely to be met with of pursuing a thorough course of instruction.

All interested in the cause of Education are respectfully invited to visit the Institution.
Hertford, N. C., Nov. 5, 1850—8t

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber having recently returned from the North now offers to his friends and the public generally, a RARE, CHOICE and SELECT assortment of Goods. His stock of Dry Goods is large and varied, comprising in part the following articles:

Rich plain Black, Colored and Changeable Silks, for ladies' dresses; French and English Merinos of rich and durable colors; English and American Prints, of every style and fashion; Mouselines; Cashmeres, and various other goods for ladies' wear; Cassimeres for children, a very nice article; domestics of every kind and price; Kerseys for negroes' Clothes; and in connection with his Dry Goods department he offers a very carefully selected stock of READY MADE CLOTHING, comprising Frock and Dress Coats; Pantaloons and Vests of all styles and patterns; Woollen and Cotton under Shirts and Drawers, &c.

In fine, his stock of Dry Goods, he is sure, cannot be surpassed by any in the town, including as it does almost every thing, from a Cambric Needle to a Dress Coat.

Of BOOTS and SHOES he offers: Ladies' Slippers; thick soled Morocco Ties; Gentlemen's Calf Skin Boots and Bootees; coarse Boots of excellent quality; a prime article of Negro Brogans; Children's Shoes of all kinds, &c.

His stock of HATS and CAPS is large and select and is particularly commended to the attention of all who desire to purchase.

In HARDWARE, IRON and IRON-WARE, he can offer great inducements to purchasers; and his stock of FAMILY GROCERIES is unusually large and attractive. Among them may be found at all times Family and Superfine Flour; Mess and prime Pork; Cargo Beef; Cheese and Butter; Bacon and Lard; Coffee; Loaf and Brown Sugars; Black, Green, Gun Powder and Imperial Tea; with the other articles usually found at a Family Grocery—with the single exception of Liquors.

He has also Crockery, Granite and Glass Ware; pure White Lead; Black do.; Verdigris; Prussian Blue; Chrome Green; Putty and Window Glass; Linseed and Lamp Oil; India Rubbr Overalls; Whips; BABY JUMPERS, &c.

He cannot enumerate all, nor even half, of the choice and select Goods which he is now offering to the public; but would respectfully invite ALL in want of any article in the Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Hat, Boot and Shoe, Hardware, Iron or Grocery Line to give him a call before they purchase, as he feels assured that his Goods have been purchased on such terms as will enable him to offer great inducements to those in want.

Call and examine and satisfy yourselves that you can do as well if not better, at the subscriber's than elsewhere. T. R. COBB.
E. City, Nov. 5, 1850

REFINED SUGARS.—Loaf, crushed and powdered Sugar, a fresh supply of the above just received, for sale by
J HARDY HENDREN,
Norfolk, Nov. 5. No. 5 Campbell's wharf.

HORSE POWER MACHINERY.—Those improved Two-horse Powers which have given such general satisfaction to all whom I have sold to, are again offered to Farmers and others.

I have just received three of them, finished in fine style, with Wheat Thrashers and Separators to suit, and Belts all complete. For economy, durability, and ease of work they can't be surpassed. They may be worked as easy with four horses as with two. Burr-stone Grain-mills, for grinding fine Meal or Flour. Swift's Patent Hominy Mills, the best in use. All for sale on the best terms.
SAML R BORUM,
New Agricultural and Iron Depot.
Norfolk, Nov. 5

MACHINE NETTING,
Manufactured on the Celebrated Machine
Invented and Patented by
JOHN McMULLEN, Baltimore.

THE undersigned will keep on hand and be prepared to furnish to order
SEINES, NETS, &c.,
of any length and depth. Warranted to be equal (if not superior) to the best hand netting in the perfection of the knots, freedom from slip knots, and greater regularity of the meshes.

The knots are the well known FISHERMAN'S KNOT, with the particular advantage of not capsizing by a strain in the mesh, as in the hand netting.

From the facilities given in the manufacture of this Machine Netting it can be sold lower than it could possibly be taken by hand.

☞ A large quantity has been put in use and has given general satisfaction. Applyto
WM. E. HOOPER, Manufacturer,
No. 74 1-2 Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore.
Nov. 5—6m

SUP. CARB SODA—50 lbs. for sale cheap for cash at the Drug and Apothecary store of
L K SAUNDERS.
E. City, Nov. 5

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—40 gallons, for sale cheap for cash at the Drug and Apothecary store of L K SAUNDERS.
E. City, Nov'r 5

BOUNTY LANDS.

THE undersigned will attend promptly to procuring the warrants of Officers and Soldiers of the war of 1812, and of all those who served in the Mexican and Florida wars, militia and volunteers, or their representatives. He can command official information from the several departments at Washington, in support of claians, and he has made arrangements for the sale or location of Bounty Land warrants on the best Western lands. Office at the Argus Buildings, Norfolk.
Nov. 5 S T SAWYER.

CART AND WAGON BOXES.—10 casks ground and unground Cart, Wagon and Carry-log Boxes, with Pipe Boxes, from 6 to 12 inches long, for Buggies, Carriages, Wagons and vehicles of every description.

Large Axles, for Wagons, Carts, &c., on hand, with Boxes, &c., complete. All for sale low.
SAM'L R BORUM,
New Agricultural and Iron Depot.
Norfolk, Va., Nov. 5

CHEESE AND BUTTER.—40 boxes superior Goshen Cheese, 10 kegs prime Goshen Butter, 30 bags new Buckwheat, landing from schr Columbia, for sale by
J HARDY HENDREN,
Norfolk, Nov. 5 No. 5 Campbell's wharf.

CANDLES.—30 boxes Adamantine Candles
10 boxes Sperm Candles
30 do Mould do, 4's, 6's and 8's.
For sale low by J H HENDREN,
Norfolk, Nov. 5 No. 5 Campbell's wharf.

LEVER'S NEW NOVEL,
AT HATHAWAY'S.

MAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO J. M. FREEMAN'S

HORACE TEMPLETON, an Autobiography by Charles Lever, author of Charles O'Malley, &c.—50cts.
PETTICOAT GOVERNMENT, a Novel, by Mrs. Trollope author of The Refugee in America, &c.—25cts.
KING HENRY VIII, No. 26 of Shakspeare's Dramatic Works, Boston edition—50 cents.
MEAHED, THE ACTRESS; or the Perils of Illicit Love—25 cts.
WASHINGTON AND HIS MEN, Legends of the Revolution, by Geo. Lippard—50 cts.
THE CRUISE OF THE CRESCENT; or the Boatswain's Prize, by Sir Admiral Fisher, author of the Petrel. Equal to the best of Maryatt's Novels—25cts.
GODEY'S, GRAHAM'S, SARTAIN'S AND LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINES, for November, all received, and are very pretty.—Call and get copies of them.
All the WEECLY NEWSPAPERS, together with many other New Books, Novels, Music, Note Paper and Envelopes, which we sell cheap as the cheapest. Call at HATHAWAY'S,
Norfolk, Oct. 29.

FARM AND FISHERY FOR RENT.
SALE OF
STOCK, CROP, FARMING UTENSILS, &c.

THE Subscriber will offer for sale, on Wednesday the 18th day of December next, at the late residence of Charles E. Johnson, dec'd., all the STOCK, and part of the crop now on the Farm long and generally known as BANDON in this County, and also the FARMING UTENSILS, and HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.

He will also dispose of the Seine, Fishing apparatus, a lot of Salt, Barrels and all the fixtures necessary for fishing purposes.

At the same time and place, he will offer for Rent,
THE FARM AND FISHERY.

A particular description of the place is deemed unnecessary, as its locality and advantages are well known. ☞ The terms will be made known on the day of sale. L. I. JOHNSON, Ex'r.
Chowan Co., Oct. 23d, 1850. tds

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.

THE subscriber begs leave to return his sincere acknowledgments to a generous public for the liberal patronage with which they have favored him during the brief period he has been among them, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the same. He has just received his Fall and Winter stock of well selected Dry Goods, choice Family Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.—all of which he is prepared to sell at the market prices.

He will take in exchange for goods all kinds of produce—such as Corn, Wheat, Peas, Beans, Flaxseed, &c.

Purchasers will find it to their interest to give me a call at the store on Road street, beyond the Bank and directly opposite the Desert Road, formerly occupied by J. J. Grandy.
E. City, Oct. 22 M. O. JORDAN.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next General Assembly of the State of North Carolina to incorporate Pasquotank Division No. 21 Sons of Temperance.
E. City, Oct. 22, 1850—tf

DRIED BEEF & BEEF TONGUES.
200 lbs. of dried Beef, and 100 beef Tongues, just received and for sale low at the Provision Depot, No. 2, Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.
Aug. 6—tf S. S. GRIGGS.

EMPORIUM OF
ELEGANCE AND FASHION!
DRY GOODS, &c.

THE season has again arrived when the subscriber is enabled to show to the public a NEW, RICH and SELECT stock of
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods!
The public generally and his old friends *particularly* are requested to read the following
PROGRAMME:
LADIES' DEPARTMENT.
Dress Silks of various patterns and styles
Satin Stripe DeLanes; Diamond do; Plaid do;
Parametta Cloth; Brocade Merinos
French Ginghams; bl'k and col'd Alpacas
Mourning DeLanes and Ginghams
Fancy Prints, Trimmings of all grades
Jackonets, Swiss and Cambric Edgings and Insertings; Thread Edgings and Laces
Bobbin Edgings; L C Hdkf's; Long Shawls
Square do, Cape Laces; Velvet Cuffs and Neck Ties; Kid Gloves; Wool do; Twist Silk Mits
Silk, Cotton and Wool Hosiery; Ladies' Merino Vests; Wool Hoods; Opera do; Silk Belt Ribbons, &c., &c.

GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT.
Blk French Cloths, from $2 50 to $8 per yard
Brown, Claret and Invisable Green do
Black Beaver Cloth; Mouse col'd do; Mixed do
Col'd Blankets for Over Coats
Doe Skin Cassimers; Fancy do
Zebra Cassimeres; Twedes; Rich Silk Vestings
Damask do; Cashmere do; Blk Silk Velvet
Silk and worsted Serges; Cloak Linings
Saxony Wrappers; Silk Scarfs and Cravats
Buttons of all kinds, &c., &c.

The subscriber flatters himself that he can show an assortment of Merchant Tailoring Goods far superior to any shown in this market for years past. He therefore with confidence recommends his goods in that line, to the careful consideration of all concerned.

In addition to the Goods above enumerated the subscriber has in store Brown and Bleached Cottons; N Homespuns; Tickings; Apron Checks; Irish Linens; Red and White Flannels;
NEGRO BLANKETS AND KERSEYS;
Canton Flannels; and many other articles peculiar to a well selected stock of Dry Goods.

The public are particularly requested to examine the subscriber's Goods before purchasing elsewhere. All he asks, is to give his stock (as regards qualities and prices) a fair examination, and he is willing to risk the consequences.
Oct. 8. 1850. JAS. W. HINTON.

FALL SUPPLY OF
DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING,
FANCY ARTICLES, &c.
THOMAS J. SHANNON,

HAS received and is now prepared to offer to the public, the most complete assortment of
NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS
ever brought to this market. He has purchased a large and extensive stock especially for this market, and is confident that a better selection of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
could not be made. Being encouraged by the very liberal patronage heretofore received, he will dispose of his stock as cheap, if not cheaper, than any mercantile house in this city. He does not expect large profits, but is satisfied with small profits and quick sales, such as will afford him a competency in this life, and at the same time enable him to benefit his friends and customers.

Among the NEW and SELECT STOCK now offered to the public, may be found the following:
A large stock of READY MADE CLOTHING, consisting of Vests, Coats and Pants, of every quality and price
Satinets, Brown Claret
Mixed, mouse colored and brown Cloth
Black, fancy and Doe Skin Cassimeres
Blankets of the very best quality
Rich Silk and Velvet Vestings
Mouslin DeLaines, Alpacas and Cashmeres; a large variety of Prints and Shawls, Hosiery, gents and ladies', of all kinds, &c., &c., Mourning Prints and DeLaines, Edgings and Laces, Bobbin Edgings, Velvet Cuffs and Neck Ties; a large and well selected stock of Ribbons.

Silk Suspenders, and a great variety of other kinds, Brown and Bleached Cottons, of all qualities and prices, Jenny Lind Linen, of a superior quality; a small quantity of Soaps and Perfumery; Carpeting, for sale low; Kerseys, and a great variety of other articles usually found in mercantile houses.

Mr. Shannon invites his friends and the public generally to call and examine his stock, where he will be found at all times ready to furnish them with anything in his line at the lowest price, for cash or approved credit.

Let all who wish for a Winter supply of Dry Goods, call and obtain a good article at a low price.

Mr. S. is constantly receiving new Goods from Northern markets, consequently he will always have a good assortment on hand.
E. City, Oct. 8, 1850.

MESS PORK.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale 50 barrels of New York City inspected Mess Pork, by
E. City, Oct. 1. ROBINSON WHITE.

PATAPSCO FAMILY.—25 barrels fresh ground Patapsco Family Flour; 25 half do do; 25 half do extra do receiving from Baltimore; for sale by J H HENDREN,
Norfolk, Oct. 22 No. 5 Campbell's wharf.

SHOOTING IRONS.

THE subscriber has on hand, a few fine Double Barrel GUNS, which he will sell low.
ROBINSON WHITE.
E. City, Oct. 15.

SHOOTING IRONS!

JUST call at the store of Richardson & Morgan, if you want to purchase a fine Double Barrelled Gun. Oct. 15

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.

THE subscribers have just received from the North a large stock of DRY GOODS, of every description, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Crockery, Groceries, and Hard Ware; which they will sell low.

Those in want, will please call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
RICHARDSON & MORGAN.
E. City, Oct. 15.

12,000 DOLLARS!

SPEAKING OF A GUN, REMINDS US OF A REPORT,
NOW CURRENTLY CIRCULATED, THAT
MESSRS. J. M. WHEDBEE & BRO.
ARE *bona fide* Dealers at Elizabeth City, N. Carolina, in
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS & CAPS.

Well, it is a fact that the patronage with which they have met, in the business pursued by them for several years, has rendered them competent to *select*, and able to keep a *stock* which warrants them in the assertion that they but little flatter themselves, when they say that in Elizabeth City is kept by
JAMES M. WHEDBEE & BRO.
THE BOOT, SHOE, AND HAT STORE.

Having completed our new and elegant store on Road Street, two doors South of **the Store of** Mr. Barney Tisdale, and **nearly opposite Mr. Jas.** W. Hinton's Dry **Goods Store, we are now pre**pared to supply our customers, and the public **generally, with** any article in our line of business, **singly** or by the pair, *dozen* or *box*, upon such terms and for such prices as an extensive stock, exclusively confined to one branch of business, must necessarily render of an extra inducement.

A part of our LARGE ASSORTMENT, just received and recently selected by our Mr. J. M. Whedbee, in the cities of Philadelphia, New York and Boston, is embraced in the following
CATALOGUE:

For Ladies, (first of course) to whom we would be all attention,
Wm. Mackintosh's Super Gaiter Boots
Blue, Green, Drab & Black do do
Morocco Welted Buskins and Ties.
Slippers of all kinds and prices—
The same in every respect, of smaller size, for Misses, to which we add Goat Morocco and Leather Boots—
FOR CHILDREN.
Morocco Boots and Polka Ditto
Calf and boarded of every variety and all prices—
FOR LADS, OR BOYS.
Calf Boots, Bootees and Shoes, Kip and Coarse of various qualities and prices.
FOR GENTLEMEN.
Fine French Calf Boots, (Phila. made)
" American Calf do. water proof, City made,
California Gold Diggers, Waxed Leather, do.
Belt Leather do. Cow hide do of all prices, from $1 25 to $4.

A LOT OF FINE FASHIONABLE HATS, Manufactured both in Philadelphia and N. York.
CAPS of various qualities and styles, and a small lot of Blue Navy. Slouch, and Wool Hats of varied kinds and prices.

BROGANS FOR FARMERS.

Army, Long Counter, Double Soled, Wax Leather, Slaughter Leather, Brogans in abundance of all qualities for both Men and boys.

TRUNKS, &c.

A lot of Good Travelling Trunks, and Carpet Bags, School Satchels, and a number of Buffalo Skins of fine quality.
We invite attention and solicit custom.
☞ Road St. 2 doors South of Mr. B. Tisdale's, and nearly opposite Mr. Jas. W. Hinton's.
JAS. M. WHEDBEE & BRO.
Elizabeth City, Oct. 15, 1850.

A CARD,

TO which the attention of the citizens of Elizabeth City and the adjoining counties, is most respectfully solicited:

The undersigned offers his services as a PAINTER, in all the branches of the business, whose personal attention and *own* work, will warrant him in guaranteeing all jobs, with which he may be favored, to be executed in the best manner and despatch. All orders left at the Drug stores of Mr. L K Saunders, or Mr. John E Deford, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

References: George A Williams, Esq, William Charles, Esq; C M Laverty, Esq; J H Pool, Esq; I Fearing, Esq; Wm Glover, Esq.
THOS. R. BLAND.
Sept. 24—t 1st Jan.

J. B. GODWIN,
DENTIST,

Continues to operate in all the branches of his profession, at his office, corner of Road and Market streets, Elizabeth City.
REFERENCES.
S. D. Grice, M. D., H. Burgwin, Esq.,
G. J. Musgrave, M. D., G. Elliott, Esq.,
R. K. Speed, M. D., J. W. Hinton, Esq.,
Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus, J. Black, Esq.,
Rev. E. M. Forbes, Wm. E. Mann, Esq.
Aug 6

TO BE FOUND AT
16 AND 18 ROANOKE SQUARE,
Norfolk, Va.

250 bbls sweet and rusty mess Pork
100 bbls mess and No. 1, family Beef
250 bbls No. 1, 2, 3, and 4, new Mackerel
125 quintals large and bright Codfish
200 bbls sealed and No. 1, Herrings
150 half chests and boxes, Gunpowder, Imperial, Oolong, Hyson, and Pouchong Teas, of recent importations
300 bags Rio, Laguayra, Java, Maricaibo and Porto Rico Coffee
50 boxes fresh ground Rio Coffee in half lb. packages
300 boxes patent mould and firm Tallow Candles
350 do 1st quality Sperm, Adamantine. Patent wax, stearine and patent sperm Candles, assorted size and boxes
150 boxes superior Toilet and Shaving Soaps of great variety
100 dozen fancy and plain corn Brooms and Wisps
50 boxes pearl Starch and Salt water Soap
500 reams Rag, Palm, Wrapping, and Letter and Foolscap Paper
120 bbls and kegs No. 1, and 2 Lard
25 kegs and tubs Goshen Butter
50 bbls N. E. Rum, 50 do Old Rye Whiskey
5000 gallons Sperm, Whale, Solar and Lard Oils of all kinds
200 kegs Old Colony Cut Nails, assorted sizes
600 sacks Liverpool, factory filled, blown and G A Salt, to which might be added, English and Goshen Cheese, Smoked Beef, Raisins, Catsups, Sauces, Pickles, Preserves, Jellies, Spices of all kinds, Macaroni, Vermicilli, Farina, Olives, Citron, Currants, Almonds, P. Ginger, Demijohns, Wines, Brandies, Shot, Whiskey, Buckets, Segars, Lemon Syrup, Anchovies, Bitters, with many other notions and delicacies already in store and now receiving by packets, which may receive further notice in a future advertisement—The above are offered for sale on pleasing terms.
Oct 1 W. N. MARCUS.

MURRAY & CLARK,
MILLWRIGHTS AND MACHINISTS,
Elizabeth City, N. C.

WE are pleased to observe that a gradual increase of the spirit of domestic patronage is manifesting itself in our community. Among others we can boast of its beneficial effects, and would here tender thanks to our patrons, soliciting a continuance of their favors so long as we continue to merit them.

The people of North Carolina have not yet to learn, that to secure to themselves many conveniences at their own door, and to avoid the trouble and expenses to which they would otherwise be subjected, they have only to encourage with their patronage establishments at *home* similar to those *abroad*, which have until recently boasted all their trade. One of such establishments, thanks to a liberal encouragement, the subscribers have in successful operation, and are now prepared to manufacture the Pettigrew Corn Shellers, improved by Murray; that will shell from 500 to 700 barrels corn per day, or 12 hours.

They will repair all kinds of Thrashers and Powers—of which they have alreay on hand several, also wheat and corn Fans, of their own manufacture; shellers for cleaning and separating the Corn from the cob that will shell 50 barrels per day; to which they would call the attention of farmers and others, who may supply themselves *here* with as *good* an article, and on as *accommodating* terms as *elsewhere* unattended with the expense of going abroad, or ordering with the *risk* of getting an article to please them.

They are also fully prepared and able to build all kinds of Mills to order, and warrant them to operate well.

Orders by mail or otherwise will be promply attended to.
MURRAY & CLARK,
Millwrights.
Elizabeth City, August 13, 1850.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

DRUG ESTABLISHMENT
FOR SALE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust executed to me, as Trustee, bearing date the — day of September, by Ann Fauquier, for certain purposes therein set forth, I will sell at private sale, her entire Stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c., embracing Store Fixtures and Furniture of every kind whatever. The stock is large and well selected, embracing every variety of articles usually found in similar establishments, and with few exceptions fresh and of recent purchase. The Store Fixtures and Furniture are modern and well adapted to the business.

To any person disposed to embark in this line of business, an opportunity is here presented of rare occurrence, to procure a complete establishment, or to replenish a small stock, on the most favorable terms. A full inventory of all the articles comprising the Stock and Furniture is now subject to the inspection of persons disposed to purchase. Apply to
GEO. BLOW, jr. Trustee.
Norfolk, Oct. 29, 2w

GUNS! GUNS!! GUNS!!!

I have now on hand my Fall importation of DOUBLE AND SINGLE BARREL GUNS, RIFLES and PISTOLS,
Together with every article in the
SPORTING LINE.

These Guns have been manufactured expressly to my order, and will be *warranted free from any imperfections.*

The advantage you have in purchasing from me is, if you require it, the Guns can be taken to pieces and examined in your presence, then you are sure to get a good and safe Gun.

I have also a great variety of
COLT'S AND ALLEN'S REVOLVING PISTOLS, BOWIE KNIVES, &c.
Call at SPRATLEY'S,
Cheap Gun and Pistol Store,
UNION ST., Norfolk, Va.

N B—Repairing done in the best manner and warranted. Sept. 24

THE CHEAPEST SPOT IN NORFOLK!
GRAHAM'S
FANCY AND TRIMMING STORE,
Next door to Salisbury & Bro's.,
Main St., Norfolk, Va.

LADIES can always find in this Store the following list of Goods, *superior* in quality and much *below* the *usual prices* asked in the city. An early call will convince *any one*, after examining my stock:
Merrimack Prints, 12½ cents
English do 10 to 16 cents
American do 6½ to 10 cents
Black and colored Alpacas, from 25 to 75c
Small pattern Delaines, for children's dresses, 25 to 37½ cts
Red, white and yellow Flannels, 25 to 75c
Domestic Prints and apron Checks
Tickings, Waddings and Sheeting Stripes
Bleached and brown Cottons, from 6¼ to 12½c
Irish Linens, *best* quality, 37½ to 62½c
White Muslins
Jaconet, Cambric, Swiss, plain and checked
Victoria Lawns, fancy striped, for dresses
Cambric and Swiss Edgings and Insertings
Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, from 12½ to 87½c
Hosiery and Gloves in every description
With a beautiful stock of bonnet Ribbons, at fully half the usual prices, British Chantilly Demie Viels, so much wanted in Norfolk
Coat's Cotton, Carpet Bindings, Furniture do, dress Buttons, of every color and quality, Pins, Needles, Tapes, zephyr Worsted, Gimps, Fringes, Purse Silk, with Clasps, Rings and Tassels; shirt Buttons, Jenny Lind Trimmings, silk Braids, worsted do.

GENT'S DEPARTMENT.
Suspenders, fancy and black silk Cravats, Merino Shirts and Drawers, very cheap
Laces of all kinds, both figured and plain, Canton Flannel white and brown; with thousands of other Goods too tedious to mention.
Sept, 24th. WM. J. GRAHAM.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED.
NOW FOR BARGAINS, AND THE
BEE-HIVE
IS THE PLACE TO FIND THEM.

THE Proprietor has just returned from the Commercial Emporium, with lots of Goods bought (AT AUCTION) at a sacrifice to the Importer, as will be evident on examination of the Goods, and the following list of prices.

Splendid Alpacas in colors of green, pink, blue, corn, cherry, drab and black, only 25cts per yd. It is less than the wholesale prices, at private sale in New York, for the same goods.

Coburgs, in all the desirable colors, prices from 37½ to 75 cents per yard.

Super, all wool, French Cashmere, from 37½ to 50 cents per yard.

Silk warp Alpaca, 50 to 100; the last is best imported.

All wool, Paris printed Mouselain de Laines, small figures, only 37½cts per yard.

Solid colors, Mouselain de Lanes 12½, 20, and 25 cents per yard; superlative, all wool, 50 cents per yard. Plain Black, and second Mourning de Laines, from 12½ to 25cts per yard.

SILKS.—A few splendid silks for eight dollars per full dress pattern. Plain changeable Silk, of a width that 9 yards make a dress for $1 00 per yard; a variety of other Silks, figured, striped, &c. Their time is short at the "BEE-HIVE," for as sure as one dollar is worth another, the above silks are worth more money.

HIGHLAND MANTLE SHAWLS, lower than ever bought in the State of Virginia.

A young cart load of splendid fashionable Lace Capes, at one-half the usual prices, viz: at $1 25, 1 50, 2,00, 2 50, 3, 3 50. 4 and 5 each. Swiss Muslin wrought Capes at $1 each, in all comprising the best and cheapest assortment of Capes ever offered in this city.

GINGHAMS.—Green and White, Pink Ginghams, and other desirable colors, Mourning ditto, all very cheap;

Piles of Thread Lace and Edgings, viz: 1800 yards Bobbin Edging, hand made,—prices from 6¼ to 18¾ per yard. Double Ground English Thread Lace 25 to 50 cts per yard. Thread Edgings of various widths and prices. 2,000 yards wove Thread Edgings, prices from 2 to 8 cents. 1,000 yards very neat and pretty narrow Edgings for 12 cents per dozen yards.

200 yards Dotted Swiss Muslin, only 25cts per yard.

These are the days, and the busy 'BEE-HIVE' is the place to get bargains.

Do you want to know where the 'BEE-HIVE' is? It is four doors West of the City Hotel, Main Street, Norfolk, Va.
JAMES SMITH.
Norfolk, Sep 17th, 1850.

MRS. SARAH LANGLEY'S
PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE,
Opposite Mechanics' Hall, Main St., Norfolk.

☞ Boarders by the day, week, or month furnished with the best accommodations on reasonable terms. The location is in the very centre of the business part of the city—the rooms airy and commodious, and the table supplied with the best the market affords.

☞ Transient Boarders accommodated at moderate rates. Aug 27

SUNDRIES.

25 HHDS Porto Rico Sugar;
75 do Muscovado and P. R. Molasses;
300 bags Laguayra, Rio and Java Coffee;
200 barrels rectified Whiskey;
200 do superior do. asst'd brands;
500 packages lbs. 8s and 5s Tobacco, various well known brands;
2500 bushels Turk's Island Salt;
300 sacks ground alum Salt in fine order;
500 bags Table Salt;
200 bbls Mess Pork;
10 tierces Rice, superior quality;
100 qr casks Port, Malaga, Madeira and other Wines;
5 pipes pure Holland and 50 bbls domestic Gin;
20 h'f pipes and qr casks pure French, and
20 qr casks imitation brandy;
600 bags drop and buck Shot, ast'd sizes;
300 boxes brown and fancy Soap;
250 boxes adamantine and mould Candles;
200 bbls S fine and extra flour, and Pepper, Spices, Yarns, Wrapping and Writing Paper, Wrapping Twine, Brooms, Buckets, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized Sugars, Nutmegs, Segars and a general assortment of choice groceries receiving and in store for sale by
JOSIAH WILLS,
Oct 1. Commerce st. Norfolk.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the next Legislature of the State of North Carolina for a charter to cut a

POETRY.

THE ART OF PRINTING.

BY THE LATE THOMAS G. DRESSENDEN.

Blest be the memory of the Sage,
Who taught the typographic page
To teem with symbols, heav'n design'd,
The mute interpreters of mind.

The world at length hath learn'd to prize
The art of speaking to the eyes,
Which had, by modes which CADMUS taught,
Giv'n immortality to thought;

When FAUSTUS, by celestial skill,
Found means to multiply at will,
Those silent heralds of the kind,
Which gives ubiquity to mind,—

Explored that Art, which brings to view,
All that we know—our fathers' knew,
And which developes every hour
That knowledge which results in power;

That Art, which gives to man's control
Celestial treasures of his soul,
Transcending, many thousand fold,
Golconda's gems, and Ophir's gold.

What but the Printer's Art sublime,
Can register the deeds of time,
Recording all that's said and done
Most worthy note beneath the sun?

The poet, patriot, saint and sage
Have habitations on his page,
And never absent when you call,
Alike accessible to all.

He introduces man to man,
Of every nation, tribe or clan,
The humble to the high—MOST HIGH,
In palaces above the sky.

Then bless the memory of the sage,
Who taught the typographic page
To teem with symbols, heav'n design'd,
The silent heralds of the mind.

MISCELLANEOUS.

INTELLECT IN RAGS.

A STORY FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

Two proud children were tripping along the streets of Boston, one sunshiny day on their way to school, chatting as they went, and apparently enjoying themselves right merrily.

A late rain had given a coating of mud to the red brick sidewalks, so the children trod daintily; the older one, a slight and delicately formed girl, with a merry dark eye, and full rich ringlets, carefully lifting her soft, shining garments, that they might not be soiled, by contact with the wet earth.

And now, their way led through a dark, damp alley, where the sunbeams grew sickly, and paled into dimness, as they touched the heavy and tainted atmosphere, though, perchance, long times between, they melted into shadows upon the golden hair of some poverty clad infant, for many such sat in the broken doorways of that comfortless lane.

The boy and girl moved slowly onward, their white brows bent downward, their bright eyes searching for the hidden pave stones; yet ever and anon some quick laugh at the ludicrous figures that flitted across their path, would throne their smooth cheeks with dimples.

'Don't you hate such dirty places, Julia?' said the boy, as a few drops, not of crystal, stained the glossiness of his rich attire, 'don't you wish school was at the other end of the lane?'

'It's perfectly horrible,' answered the beautiful young creature, with a light laugh; 'dear, do look at those creatures; they can have no sensibility, no refinement; how dirty, how contemptible they are—well, thank goodness, that *we* were born rich.'

'Stop! Jule, hush! yonder is something to excite our laughter, I warrant you. Ha! ha! a boy larger than myself, and he appears to be picking out the letters on that scrap of paper—bah!'

'Stand still, Arthur, do, and let's hear him: we can wait a moment.'

A few paces before them sat a boy of some thirteen years, hatless, shoeless, and with very scant frock and trousers, the latter a mass of patches. His hair, tangled and thick, hung over his downcast eyes, and his hands, stained and rough with labor, grasped a little torn piece of newspaper, which he had evidently picked up out of the mud. So absorbed was he in his task, that he did not notice the fair and high bred young strangers, who stood regarding him with thoughtless but subdued mirth.

Hark! the boy, leaning his brown face on his clenched hands, murmurs unconsciously aloud—'b-l-e-n—no, not that; yes, no'—a deep drawn sigh, then again—'b-l-a-n'—a long pause—'oh! dear—I have forgotten: I shall never, never read like Barney.'

As the poor child exclaimed thus, he lifted his eyes, sorrowfully, from the tattered bit of printing; his gaze fell upon the listeners, whose beautiful lips were curled with scornful smiles. A flush of crimson started to his swarthy cheeks, mounting to the top of his forehead, as he threw off the mass of tangled curls, and his bold black eyes fell before their familiar stare.

'Ha! ha!' said the richly clad youth, carelessly, 'I've got a brother only five years old, at home, who can read better than that. A big boy like you ought at least to know your letters. Why don't you go to school?'

'To school,' echoed Julia, sneeringly, 'do you suppose *he* could get into any *decent* school? his name ought to be patch work; ha! ha! poor thing;' she continued, with mock pity, 'our stable boy dresses better than that.'

The lad, at her tone of commissera tion, sprang to his feet, and bent upon the brother and sister such a glance of defiance, indignation, and scorn, that they instinctively hurried onward; though the girl turned once more mockingly round, and gave utterance to a light, bantering laugh.

Still the poor lad stood—wounded—wounded to the heart's core—still he gazed after them, his full lips quivering with his mental anguish, his black eye, through the misty drops that hung trembling on his lids, flashing fire, as though they would scathe and blast the selfish pride of those thoughtless children; then, turning, he hurried up three broken steps into a dim entry, flew along a dark passage, and entering a cheerless room, flung himself upon the uneven floor, and wept burning tears of grief and shame.

The parlors of a stately mansion on Beacon street, Boston, were brilliantly illuminated. The owner of the princely tenement had issued cards for a fashionable soiree; the hour had arrived, and the guests were assembling.

The rich and the great were there, but, conspicuous among all, and conversing with the ex-President of the United States, the elder Adams, stood a noble-looking man, in the bloom and vigor of manhood. His face was intellectually beautiful, and his high altitude commanding, yet extremely graceful.

'All the evening,' murmured a fashionable, yet lovely lady, to Mr. Adams, as he turned towards her, 'have I been striving to gain an introduction to Mr. L——'s distinguished guest; but he has been *so* surrounded—now, however, he stands alone. I should esteem it a rare honor to speak with him, but for a moment.'

'You shall have that pleasure,' said the ex-President, smiling; and turning, he presented the beautiful and fascinating wife of a millionaire to the talented stranger.

'We have met before, madam,' said the gentleman, bowing low, to conceal a strange expression that stole over his features.

'I have forgotten,' the lady made answer, in her sweetest tones.

'I have not—we have met before; just twenty years ago,' he continued, still keeping his piercing eyes upon her face—'we met in a little lane, a narrow, repulsive place, where the cries of hunger resounded often upon the still air, and where rags, misery and filth met the traveller at every step.'

He paused—and she gazed more curiously upon him.

'Perhaps you do not remember the time, the place—perhaps you do not remember how two pampered children of wealth passed along that lane—it may be you forget the poor outcast, grasping at science (though then scarcely conscious,) with his untutored mind. The laugh of derision that was then flung upon this lonely heart—for I was that child—roused the latent fire of ambition within my breast: and,' he continued, more softly, 'I thank you for the taunt, and the scornful word; they were ever my incentives in my upward path to honor: I had but to think of them, and my soul was nerved anew. I thank you for them:' and a triumphant smile illuminated his splendid countenance.

The lady, faint, mortified, glided away from her rebuker, and in less than an hour sat, humbled and weeping, in her own proud mansion. She had wished, nay, coveted, just one little word, from the being who, in her haughty childhood, she had derided and despised for his poverty—and she had been repaid with contempt, though smoothly worded and delicately expressed, by the neglected boy, whose name now rang the world through.

Have a care, then, sons and daughters of plenty.

Scorn not the child of poverty, who with pensive eye and lifted hands, toils up the rugged heights of Parnassus, uncared for and unaided. Though clothed in rags, he may gain the dizzy height, while you, decked in the meaner paraphernalia of wealth, humbly grope along the mountain's base, and under the very feet of him whom you disdained.

CRACK SHOOTING.

Or Gen. R——'s First and Last Duel.

BY JOHN OF YORK.

There is not a braver nor a more eccentric officer in the United States army than Gen. R. Over forty years he has been in active service—in the wars of '12, in the Indian wars, and the skrimmages in Florida, upon the frontiers, and in Mexico. He has never been court martialed; nor has he ever worn any other than the blue or green since he entered the army; and perhaps, has been in more engagements than any of his living cotemporaries.

During and after the last war with Great Britain, the subject of my sketch was stationed upon the frontier, and in the neighborhood of Plattsburg, particularly. He was at the time of the incident I am going to relate, a lieutenant in one of the crack shots with the deadly western rifle.

Though the most civil and kind-hearted man in the world, the lieutenant became entangled in an affair of honor with a brother officer. All attempts at a settlement of the difficulty proved of no avail; and at last pistols were agreed upon. Neither of the parties were *au fait* in the line pistolic. In fact a respectably dimensioned barn door would have been perfectly safe at a long distance.

It was on a freezing cold morning that the combatants went out to finish their difficulty with powder and lead. The thing had been so quiety managed, that none but the two seconds and the surgeon knew any thing of it. The ground selected was a clearing, covered with stumps and felled trees—the snow four feet on a level, and a piercing northwest wind. Zero had risen so far above the temperature of the atmosphere, that a man would have to climb to reach it.

The hero of my sketch was as cool as the weather, while his opponent was a hasty, fire eating gentleman, full of pluck, and as brave as any officer in the corps. The ground, or the snow that covered it, was measured off according to the then existing rules of 'the code,' and the pistols were loaded in the presence of the opponents. A bag, containing sixteen bullets, and a rifleman's powder horn, was the sum of the ammunition.

The combatants were duly stationed, and awaited the word—the [now] General enveloped in a warm overcoat, while his adversary had forgotten that indispensable accompaniment.

'Are—you—ready?'

'Ready,' by both.

'Fire!—one—two—three!'

Both discharged their pistols at the word two, and both without effect.

'Another shot!' exclaimed the quick tempered officer.

'Agreed,' replied the other, without waiting to consult his second.

The weapons were again loaded, and discharged with the same effect as before.

'Another shot!' demanded the fire-eater.

'Agreed.'

And another shot it was, with a like resul. Shot after shot was given and taken, until the sixteen bullets put an abrupt stop to the 'deadly strife.'

'What is to be done now?' asked our hero's second.

'Any thing you please,' was the eply.

A parley was called and a consultation was held between the two seconds and a surgeon. The principals were sounded, and the result was that the challenger would hear of nothing but an apology.

'I won't give one,' said R——, emphatically.

'Then we will fight it out,' was the reply sent back.

'But how?' asked the doctor.

'Send for more bullets.'

This was the only alternative, and the seconds, with the surgeon, went back to the camp for more ammunition, leaving the principal actors alone with each other. R——, who besides his overcoat, had provided himself with a 'pocket pistol,' whose contents were rather more enlivening than cold lead, when his friends were out of sight seated himself upon a stump and made the acquaintance of his pocket companion.

The overcoatless officer, cast a glance at the bottle, and threshed and stamped about in the snow, exceedingly ill at ease. R—— kept his station on the stump, now and then casting a look in the direction the bullet seekers had taken, and then consoling his inner man with a swallow by way of annoying his antagonist. The latter finally took to a stump, too, and drummed his freezing heels against its sides most vigorously at each pull made by R—— at the quart consoler.

Half an hour passed, and nothing was seen of the seconds or the surgeon.—The challenger grew momentarily more impatient. His fingers and toes were benumbed with cold, and his ears were trickling with the sharp biting air.—Three times he jumped down, as if intending to leave the ground; but at each essay a cruel a—hem! from R—— brought him again to the stump.

'Too infernal!' growled the little man between his chattering teeth.

'What would he give for a horn just now?' soliloquized R——.

'Downright murder!' continued the freezing officer.

''Twould help him amazingly,' said R—— to himself.

'O, I won't stand it!' at length exclaimed the sufferer. 'D——n the duel, and the seconds in particular.'

And again he settled his understandings into the deep snow, with an evident design to return and look after the loiterers himself.

'Hold on, my boy!' said R——; 'they will be here in a few minutes.'

'Don't speak to me, sir.'

'Well, but I will; come and take a drink, there's no use of freezing yourself. Glorious whiskey! brought it from Plattsburg myself.'

And he coolly took another turn at the pistol.

The freezing officer looked at R——, and then at the bottle. He was undecided.

'Come along, my boy. We can take a drink or two before they return, and then fight it out just as well.'

The temptation was too much for the freezing officer. He walked towards his adversary; with a look that spoke no very satisfactory feeling, until he arrived within about a yard of the stump.

'I'll drink with you, but d——n *me* if the fight shan't go on!'

'Certainly,' said R——, handing out the bottle.

'Take another?' urged R—, after he had followed his adversary. 'Twon't hurt you a bit, besides, 'twill make you steadier.'

After about an hour's absence, the surgeon and seconds returned, and found the deadly enemies very pleasantly seated upon R——'s stump, with the overcoat wrapped around both, and the pocket pistol in the centre. In a moment both alighted and started for camp, the challenger merely remarking that there was no necessity for 'preliminaries;' and R—— swearing it was his *first* and *last* duel,—it was.

THE ROSE.

Beauty sits on every flower that grows,
But most of *all* she loves the queenly rose.

One fair morning in summer, just after the birds had gone out to salute the new born day, and the dew had put on its silvery clearness, as if in gratitude for the light, I rambled forth to enjoy the pure air. An unusual fragrance seemed to pervade the atmosphere. I soon, however, ascertained the cause—for there, nearly overshadowed by a tall mantling vine, grew unrivaled a large rose. A few buds were peeping out from the stem, and the sweet flower seemed to look down upon them like so many graces which were soon to expand in beauty and bloom—perchance after that full blown rose should have scattered its bright petals upon the ground, to be trodden deep in the dust by any passer by. As I drew near to catch a clearer view of its rare beauty, a gentle zephyr played around its stem, and seemed to nestle in its green leaves, and sport with its fair petals, till in a freak it shook from it a large drop of dew. Ah! thought I, may not this be the rose's tear, which has but fallen, as if in consciousness of its own frailty. When I thought of the rose's frailty, I did not admire it for its beauty, so much as for the sweet fragrance I knew it would give forth after its bright leaves were all withered and dead. For what then should we admire the young, the fair? for their graces, beauty and external adornments; or for that good,—which in its operation is as gentle and sweet as the perfume of flowers—but which unlike *them* can never die.

[*Arthur's Home Gazette.*

The following paragraph is characteristic of Bulwer:—

"When poverty begs the dogs bark at it; and when poverty is ill the doctors mangle it; and when poverty is dying the priests scold at it; and when poverty is dead nobody weeps for it."

THE YANKEE PEDLAR;

OR, A SKETCH FROM LIFE IN VIRGINIA.

Colonel Johnson, in a late number of Howitt's Journal, furnishes a most amusing account of the adventures of a Yankee Pedlar in the "Old Dominion," which nothing but its extreme length prevents our republishing entire. It is a little overdrawn in some respects—a fault more readily perceived in this country than abroad—but is nevertheless exceedingly graphic and life-like.

Ralph Brown, the youngest of six children of a poor widow in Boston, is the hero of the sketch. As a child, he was sprightly, naturally shrewd, and handsome as dark eyes, red cheeks, and brown curly hair could make him; and at the age of fourteen, he had more useful knowledge than have many of our young aristocrats on leaving college with a diploma in their pockets. Having reaped the advantages of public schools, he had gone thence to a wholesale dry goods store as a clerk, whence in the course of time he emerged as an itinerant pedlar. He was soon distinguished even among his own class, being more shrewd, more silver-tongued, and more handsome than Yankee pedlars in general, and seven or eight years sharp practice in his calling made him positively rich. He first exchanged his knapsack for a pack horse; and very few country dames, old or young, gentle or simple, married or unmarried, could resist his tempting display of brilliant goods, as set off and eulogised by his persuasive eloquence.

Ralph Brown was twenty-five years of age when he first set foot in the drawing-room of Major Carrol, the head of one of the first families in Virginia, who lived upon his estate, sixty miles from Richmond, containing 10,250 acres of land and 800 negroes. Major Carroll had been educated for the bar; but, like many of the patricians of Virginia, tho't it dabbling in dirty water to practice at the courts, and to touch a fee with a brief he deemed pollution to his fingers. He was however an active sportsman, and hospitable to an extent unusual even in that section of country; and as his mansion was at least two miles from the main road and seven from any town, whenever he found among his guests a genius, an original, or a droll fellow, he always contrived to detain him a few weeks, and even months, to supply the lack of more *elite* company.

As we have said, Ralph Brown was twenty-five when he first set foot in Major Carroll's drawing room; and by a tempting display of his wares—consisting of every variety of dry and fancy goods, perfumery, jewelry, &c. &c.—and a liberal use of his tongue, he found little difficulty in disposing of some six hundred dollars worth to Madame Carroll and her only daughter, a young lady nineteen years of age. The Major, however, notwithstanding his immense estate, was frequently rather "short" of ready cash; and as such was the case then, Ralph willingly accepted his "I. O. U." in return for his goods, together with an invitation to spend the night.

And now commenced an exhibition of Ralph's wonderful acquirements, the details of which are given with much humor and great exactness by Col. Johnson. The young lady's piano was dreadfully out of repair. This he at once pulled to pieces, and having "regulated the bowels of the thing," put it together again: then, seating himself at the instrument, he played and sang with such "inspiration" that "Laura was overwhelmed in tears, while the fixed and astonished gaze of the major and his lady testified their delight!" He next undertook to "doctor the entrails" of the major's gold repeater, in which he succeeded to a charm; and in the course of the night he was called up to visit the black overseer of the estate, who was suddenly and violently attacked with cholera, and whom he cured with "a table-spoonful of pulverised rock-salt, a tea-spoonful of cayenne pepper, and 20 drops of laudanum."

Being persuaded to prolong his visit, in the course of the next few days Ralph cured several other negroes who were stricken down by the same dreadful disease; and shortly after Madame Carroll was also seized with the terrible malady. The major thought, that although "the blacks might be turned over to the pedlar, it would not do to try his nostrums on the family;" so the nearest doctors were sent for, and, despite calomel, opium, and camphor, the patient was in a state of collapse before morning. The pedlar, however, bore no malice for this lack of faith in his skill; and as the dying lady desired prayers and spiritual consolation in the trying hour, and as there was no clergyman within seven miles, Ralph, who was at home a leader in a Sunday School and an elder in the congregational church, "put up a devout and solemn petition at her bedside."

Miss Laura was the next shining mark aimed at by the king of terrors; but at the earnest solicitations of Ralph, her cure was confided to his hands, which he accomplished with the same medicines administered to poor Sambo; "and his kind and considerate attentions had their due effect upon the sensitive and sincere hearted Miss Carroll!"—of course.

All this occurred in 1834; and while the scourge was sweeping over the plantation in its fury, the pedlar remained and performed miracles with his salt and pepper. But the time at length arrived when Ralph Brown would stay no longer—whereat "Laura's cheeks were suffused and her long eye lashes wet with tears;" and when "she reached out her pale slim hand, all tremulous from a heart in emotion, to bid him farewell, Ralph felt the gentle tremor like electricity through his frame!" As he jumped upon his wagon, however, in the goodness of his heart, he pressed into the hand of the major—in anticipation of the possible failure of the tobacco crop, and the consequent necessities of the planter's wants—a check upon the Richmond Bank for $2,000, and then drove off up the avenue.

But the following year Ralph Brown again made his appearance at the major's mansion, and was warmly welcomed by both father and daughter. The annual races were to come off the following day at Charlottesville, which the two gentlemen were to attend in company; and as the cream of the story is contained in what follows, we give it in Col. Johnson's own words.

The next morning the host and guest were on their way to the races, mounted on two fleet steeds taken fresh from the major's stables. When about half way, the major turned round, surveying the road they had come, and exclaimed—

"What in heaven's name, is that behind us? Is it an ass or a young camel? A queerer sprite in shape of a horse I never saw wrapped up in skin!"

"Lord, major," answered Ralph,—"you're jokin. That is my wagon boy—slept with your niggers last night.—He is on my Naragansett mare, that trailed the wagon up to your door."

The sportsmen soon stopped at an inn, to breath their horses. As the boy and mare came up—

"Well," said the major, "that is a queer animal. She is slim as a weasel and gaunt as a greyhound; and yet to keep up at our rapid pace is a wonderment."

"Frank," cried Ralph, "leave the mare, and saunter along the road; the major and I want to measure her figure-head."

The boy slunk away like a sprite, while the major and his guest stood by the side of Naragansett.

"Now, major," said Brown, "a meanin' word in your ear. I calkilate you are but spoonies down here south; you're not up to human natur' and soft sawder. I can stick the leek into the best of ye, and no mistake. That there mare major, will devour the ground like a wild cat. She will scale over Virginia soil like a swallow. Now, do you bet on that there mare to-day, or I'll forever blot your name out of the books of the elect."

"Why, Mr. Brown, you are mad," replied the major. "Sweepstakes, Sir Charles, and Eclipse will all be there—the high-flyers of Virginia—and think you that weasel can cope with them?—Why look, sir, how her hips slant off, like the roof of a Dutchman's house; her tail sweeps the ground; neither her mane, foretop, nor fetter-locks have ever been trimmed."

"Major, I say, none of your bother, now. I warn't born a fool, I tell ye, by a tarnal sight. Look at the cords and sinners of this here hind leg; see how the gambel joints are bent for runnin'; just bring your calkilations to bear on this here eye, and see how the white of it bungs out, like a peeled inion. That there little chap kicking up the dust in the road can put the devil in this here mare, major; and if you dare bet again her it will be a caution to you for life."

The major was taciturn, but at length said—"I cannot bet to-day on anything. My purse is empty."

"Hush, hush, mister," cried the pedlar, "here is the speltre. Major, I never bet, nor swear, nor drink, as teetotaler downeast; but if you don't go the figure to-day, I'll blot your name from the elect. As the pedlar said this, he handed the major a large packet, adding—"Go it, major, don't be afeared; cover the whole posse of 'em. I'll be your purser."

On arriving at the race-ground, it was learned that four mile heats, and the best in three, were the order of the day; and true enough, Sweepstakes, Sir Charles, and Eclipse were on the ground. The judges at the goal had already entered the three famous horses, for the prime purse of one thousand dollars. Besides this, the side bets, the sly bets, and the dormant bets, were very considerable on the respective horses, just as they happened to be favorites with the patrician dons present. The pedlar at once entered Naragansett as a competitor for the purse, under the name of "the Mare."

When the horses appeared upon the turf, Eclipse required four men to hold him, before he could be mounted, so eager was he to devour the ground. Sweepstakes was rearing and flirting in a fearful manner. Sir Charles champed his bit in proud disdain, measuring his steps by inches, as he seemed to feel his superiority as master of the Eclipse. Off to the left stood Naragansett, in sheep like quiescence; and while the other jockies wore gilt caps, carried gilt whips, the dark-eyed boy on the mare was hatless, and ne'er a sprig in his hand. But when the dons came to scan the beast, and behold her dropping tail, lama-like, quiet, and long hair covering her eyes and feet, they shouted outright in a most obstreperous laugh. They thought it a joke—a burlesque on their sport, practiced by some wag. They cried out, "who bets on that mare?"

"One hundred dollars, for luck sake," replied the major. It was covered in a moment. Other bets were tendered against her—two to one, three to one, and ten to one. The major covered them all as offered; and was astonished that it made so little impression on his pocket. Twenty dollar bank notes, fifty dollar, and one hundred dollar notes turned up; and he saw that he held in his hand enough to match all the money brought upon the ground by the dons. They, too, were astonished that the major should be in funds; and much more so, that he should bet so wantonly on the scare crow mare.

And now it was one, two, three, and off. Every horse on the turf took the lead of the mare to the first quarter post. At the two miles' point, Sweepstakes and Eclipse had fallen behind; and to the astonishment of the spectators, Sir Charles and the mare were neck and neck. As they swept along in fine style, the mare just secured her distance, and came in at the goal half a-head, as declared by the judges. The other two horses drew off the course.

"Look there!" exclaimed many voices, "the mare is blown—she holds her head and tail, and Sir Charles will take the other two heats without effort."

"Oh! yes, yes, she is blown," cried the dons; and they cracked up ten to one for Sir Charles, the best in three. The major put faith in his neighbors. He saw the mare's head was down—he thought her tail trembled. He feared for Ralph's money he had so liberally planked, and dared not venture more. The challenges, ten to one, were clamorous against him. He hesitated—ay, even trembled in his shoes. Brown, who had kept aloof from the contest, now crossed the path of the major. He whispered in the ear of the latter as he passed—

"Go it, major—don't be afeared—stick the leek into 'em, with a tarnation reef. I'll back ye. If you cow out, major, I'll blot your name from the elect, as I told ye."

Thus reassured, the major stood his hand. Stacks of bank notes were piled up before the judges; and most astonishing, as well to the major as to his neighbors, his pocket held out like the widow's oil.

And now Sir Charles and Narragansett are again displaying wonders—the mountains skip like rams, and the little hills like lambs, on either side. Sir Charles was a fine young horse, the pride of Virginia; and when he eclipsed Eclipse the year previous, he was crowned with gold and covered with scarlet. He was the idol of the State. And now the fate of Virginia hung in equal poise. It hung so for two thirds of the second heat, when the boy on the mare touched his thumb to the neck of his beast, and she cleared the goal, leaving Sir Charles three lengths in the rear.

Not a shout was issued from all that immense multitude. The dons were chop-fallen, dumfoundered; they even doubted if this were not the fantasy of a fitful dream. At length a low murmur was raised, disputing the first heat. Many said the horses came in neck and neck, and they must run again to decide the contest. The judges, however, decided differently; they said the mare had won the stakes. But still the discontents were getting noisy, and cried out, "Who is the owner of this mare? Let him say whether she may run again."

"I own that there critter!" replied Ralph Brown; "and though I never bet, nor swear, nor drink, yet just for your amusement, gentlemen, she may whip round agin; and if the hos beats her, I'll return the stakes and pay the shot."

All were delighted with this, and gave a shout—"Well done the Yankee pedlar! he's a man after all." But the major now in his turn winked to the pedlar; and said—"Don't play the fool; you fairly won the money; and the mare is certainly fagged, and the knowing ones see it."

"Keep cool, major," said Ralph; "I didn't cross the Potomac for nothin'. I was born'ag'in before these here 'squires had their eye-teeth cut. They think they are 'cute, like; but I'll let the illumination into them."

Saying this, the pedlar dropped a word in the ear of his curly-pated boy, not heard by those around. The horses started again, and for half the course kept neck and neck as before; when young curl-head rammed his thumb into the mare's flank, blowing out a whistle at the same time so clear and piercing, it could be heard a mile off. The mare sprang into the air as if she had been a wild sprite of the winds! She seemed to fly, rather than run; and even poor Sir Charles gazed on with terror and wondement as he ploughed his way through the clouds of dust so far in the wake of the flying witch! Virginia was never so taken by surprise; and when the mare reached the goal, her competitor was fifty yards behind. The dons had too much chivalry to let this pass in silence. They raised a shout of triumph for the winner, relinquished their claims to the stakes, and gathered around the weasel-mare in admiration of her parts. True enough, by this time the animal had got her spirits roused. Her head and tail were up; she spitefully champed her bit; her fiery nostrils were widely distended; and the white of her eyes was terrible round about.

"This mare shall never go from Virginia," said one capitalist, "if money can detain her."

"No, never," said another; and they all gathered round the pedlar, demanding his price.

"The critter is not on sale," replied Ralph; "my wagon would stick fast in the mud, I reckon, but for this cotamount."

"Wagon!" said the dons, disdainfully. "This flying dragon never saw a wagon!"

"Good rhyme, gentlemen; good rhyme. I'll set it to music, and sing it to the critter as we go on our journey together."

The gentlemen, however, became in earnest, and made him several sly bids for the mare—tempting enough.

"Well, I tell you what, gentlemen, fair play's a jewel; if I must part with this screamer, its to be done by way of auction." Thus saying, the pedlar mounted the platform erected for the judges; and raising his rattan cried "Who bids?" I put up this here critter for sale—the flying witch of Naragansett. She's a raal buster, gentlemen—an immortal sprite wrapped up in a mare's skin!—D'ye see the white of her eye as I call her by her name? Once, twice; who bids?—a thousand dollars, say I for myself. Just a going, going—gone! And so I've knocked her down to myself at half price."

"Ah, that's not fair," cried many voices; "we've not had a chance."

"Quick is my word, gentlemen—can't humor slow notions. If you want the critter, bid away in earnest. Now she's up agin. Who bids? Once, twice—jest a going."

"Twelve hundred and fifty dollars!"

"Thank ye. This critter's sire was a catamount, and her dam the witch of Endor! Twelve hundred and fifty dollars! Jest a going; once, twice,—th-r-e-e—"

"Fifteen hundred dollars!"

"Thank ye. Ay, gentlemen, ye jest begin to see the vartues of this here buster. Fifteen hundred once, fifteen hundred twice"

"Two thousand dellars!"

"Thank ye, thank ye. Cain't dally; two thousand once, two thousand twice; going, going, t-h-r-e-e times! Gone at two thousand dollars—as cheap as pusley. Now, mister, stump the spelter, and the mare is yourn."

The bank notes were paid over to the pedlar, and the pockets of the major were crammed with the winnings; and both together were on their way home before dinner.

Seated at the tea-table in the evening, the mass of bank notes was disgorged from the major's ample pockets. On counting them, they amounted to thousands more than I dare state, for fear of gaining no credit with those ignorant of the deep gaming in Virginia. The amount was so great that even Laura looked on with astonishment, never having seen so much money in the mansion before. The amount was ascertained; and the major placed the huge pile before the pedlar, saying—

"I congratulate you, Mr. Brown winning more money to-day than ever won in Virginia at a horse-before."

Ralph opened both eyes and mout great astonishment, exclaiming—"I did ye say mister? Not a rap. I n made a bet in my life."

"All the same," replied the ma "the money is yours, every farthin it. I had not a shilling in my purs hazard. The risk was yours, and y the good fortune."

"Away with your nonsense, maj cried Ralph; "don't poke fun at me. a conscience ag'inst bets. You kn too, major, that besides other sort business I do a little in the religious down east; and the mothers in Israe Varmount State and New Hampsh would be shocked to know I'd so fa from grace as to step upon a race-gro much more to hear I'd pocketed speltre. No, no, major, not I. Now, jest tell ye, squire, the kink of this r ter. I've known that ere Naragan mare from colthood up. I've seen caperin' over the paster of an old Rh Island farmer for four summers p When I seed her last May I though you, major, and the loss of the ba last year, and said to myself—"Now jest give a friend a lift, and grease wheels of my wagon a little in the s spec.' I bought the mare for seve five dollars, and put her to school her edication on Long Island. T know a thing or two, major on L Isand about horse-flesh. When the tried her, they wanted to coax me ou her for five hundred dollars. I told she was for a friend of mine down so and couldn't be traded. That there c pated joker you seed thumming critter is a very devil with a hos, m Have you ever heard of him?—Frank Durly, that beats all the rider creation. He can make that mare straight out of her skin. Now, I made believes about the wagon, m The mare came in short stages Long Island tied to my cart-tail, old Roan I left three miles from drew the wagon and luggage, only put her in that mornin' I came here three miles slow drivin' didn't s her."

At length the major returned packet of notes lent to him in the m ing for his bets, squared the accou two thousan l six hundred dollars pedlar had against him, and place balance of the money—a huge lo his bureau.

It will perhaps afford gratificatio some of our readers to know that w six weeks of this event Laura C was Laura Carroll no more; and Ralph Brown, having taken into his hands the management of the ma vast estate, it exhibits to this day pr cal evidences of the universal genius THE YANKEE PEDLAR.

A SIMILE.

A day was born. The eastern was marked with cold, dim light. A the faint grey lines diffused; then grew bright and brighter, and brig still, until they filled the horizon; they climbed the unfolding sky, an the world with radiance. The glor sun bursts on the view, and heaven earth lay bathed in gorgeous dyes.

The new-born morning smiled in blu ing loveliness, and nature drank beauty of the scene.

Thus came into existence a vir morn.

Ere long a tiny speck of shade hu far, far away in the ethereal fields.-Soon it grew darker, and occupied more extended space, whilst a mournf sigh came floating through the vale.-Anon the feeble sighing of the afflicte wind increased into a blast, a gale, hurricane, and then it swept over world, roaring like a mighty cataract leaping, boiling, angry, hissing wate while that lately tiny speck spread er, wider and darker, till it hung midnight's mysterious gloom, a word blackness between the earth and sky Then the lightning's blazing serp fired the surcharged clouds, and slumbering thunder woke, and split heavens with ire, and rain and hai torrents tumbled down. Revellin his savage freedom, ihe storm ru around the earth, dealing destructio its course. The world shrunk be the direful change, and tottered in

So the storm came.

It passed.

The golden sunset pierced the cl again, and smiled once more upon world below.

It soon chased the warring elem from the azure fields, and ere the had waned it was robed in all her fo brightness.

So it is with this life. The mor dawns, and in the childhood's hour way is bright and blest. The day w on, and as we older grow, the st speck rises in our horizon, and cloud scure our sky. Yet still, life's suns beams above the storm, and though bend beneath the fury of the blast, t glorious rays will dissipate the gl and shed their cheerfulness again round our checkered way.

[*Dollar Newspape*

The wool-sack on which the Chanc lor of England sits, is precisely wha name implies; a large bag of wool ered with red cloth, without any ba lean against. Such is the minute spect paid to ancient customs in slightest things, that some years s the Chancellor, then eighty years o hesitated more than seven years, ther he should allow a cushion t brought him, when the sittings were tracted and fatiguing.

"Benefit your friends, that they love you more dearly still; benefit enemies, that they may at last be your friends."

'What are the chief ends of asked a Sunday Schaol teacher of his pupils.

'Head and feet!' was the prom ply.

The teacher fainted.

It is said that there is a place in chess county N. Y., where the ch are so fat and greasy that they ha be rolled in sand to keep them slipping out of bed.